SWANK

NOVEMBER 2008 #143

COVERGIRL VICTORIA:
A CUNTRY GIRL GOES BIG CITY SLEAZE!

MARY CAREY SHOWS OFF HER NEW BOOBS!

GEEKS, FREAKS & SUPER HEROS: COMIC CON!

EURO FASHION MODELS IN HARDCORE LESBO ACTION!

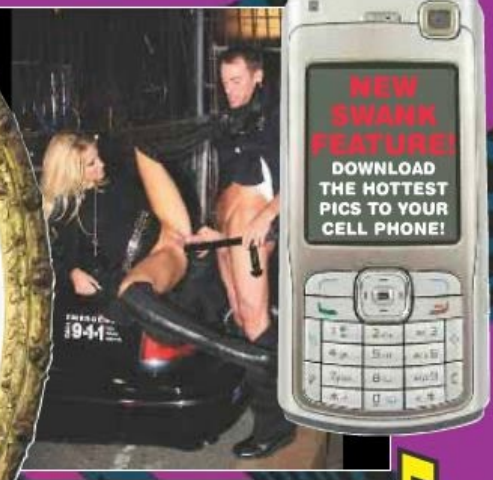
WIN $500!
PAGE 97

BABE OF THE YEAR IS CROWNED!

XXX Video inside

SWANK Talk

I like to think that I'm a lucky guy. I fuck a ton of girls for a living. I have a porn magazine with lots of chicks in it. I even see more slit in a day than most people see in a year! Shit, it never gets old. But, even with all of that—my porno pedigree, my insatiable lust for the labia—I still like to see my hot-ass co-publisher naked! Check out page 34 and dig Mary Carey's awesome ass, terrific tits, and perfect pussy! Seeing your hot co-worker is a fucking dream, isn't it guys? Hey, look, enough of this talking shit! Let's get down to the important stuff! Give me a P-U-S-S-Y! Man, I could chant that all day! See ya! *-Ron Jeremy & Mary Carey*



LOG ON! WWW.SWANKMAG.COM

SEX EDITOR: Mary Carey ★ PORN DIRECTOR: Ron Jeremy

EDITOR: Jeremy McSandal ASSOCIATE EDITOR: D.I. ART DIRECTOR: Alex Andres COVER DESIGN: J.P. ROBINSON
TALENT COORDINATOR: Charles Rose DIRECTOR OF MANUFACTURING: Arnold Held PRODUCTION MANAGER: Fulvio Brito
CIRCULATION MANAGER: E. Honig ADVERTISING DIRECTOR: Marty Puntus mpuntus@magnapublishing.com

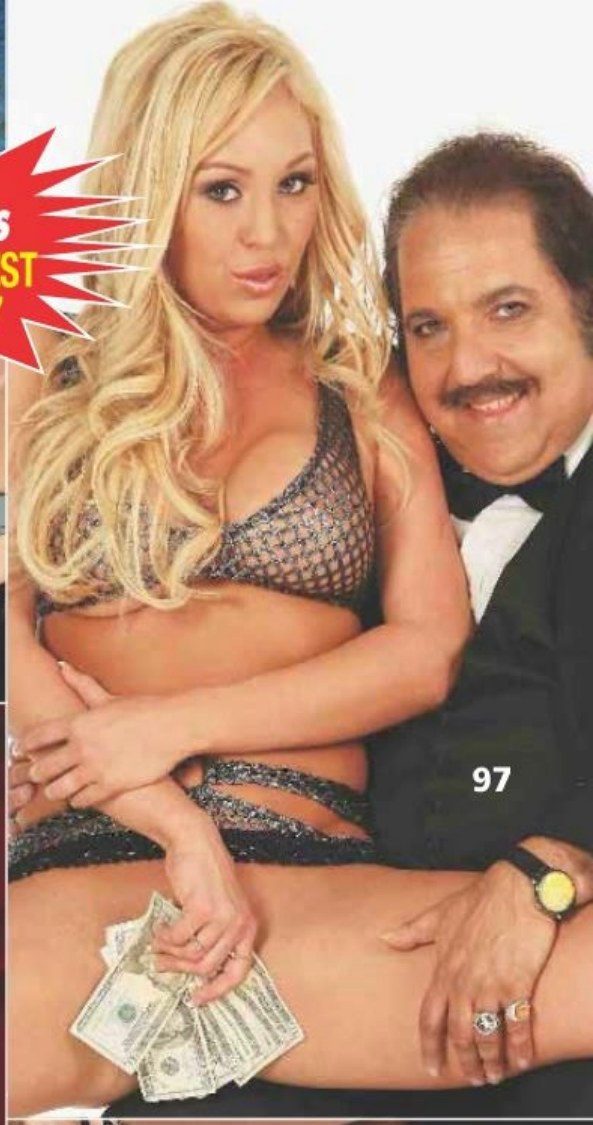
Swank (ISSN 1069-1723) No. 143, November 2008 . Published monthly, under license, by Swank Publications, Inc. Contents copyrighted © 2008. All rights reserved. Nothing herein may be reproduced in whole or part without written permission of the publisher. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, and photographs if they are to be returned, and publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. Any similarity between people and places in this magazine and any real people and places is purely coincidental. People appearing in this magazine are models, except where otherwise noted, and are used for illustrative purposes only and neither the photos nor words used to describe them are meant to depict model's actual conduct, statements and personalities. All models are 18 years of age or older. All letters send to the publisher will be treated unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and are subject to publisher's right to edit and comment editorially. The publisher assumes no responsibility for any advertisements or any representations made therein including, but not limited to, the quality or deliverability or the products or services advertised. Periodicals postage paid at Poughkeepsie, NY and additional offices. Postmaster: Send address changes to: Magazine Services, Dept. Hometown, P.O. Box 9863, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33310. Subscriptions (one year) U.S. $36.97, Canada $48.97, all others $54.47, All orders must be in U.S. funds. PRINTED IN USA.

The records, if any, required to be maintained by 18 U.S.C. § 2257 and 28 C.F.R. § 75 are located at the office of the publisher, Swank Publications, Inc., 210 Route 4 East, Suite 211, Paramus, New Jersey 07652-5103, R. Ferriaoli, Custodian of Records. The maintenance of these records and the notice hereby given is not to be deemed an admission that the Publisher and the Distributor are the producers or distributors of material depicting actual sexually explicit conduct. Published 8/20/2008.

SWANK contents

6-**Victoria**-Spread her legs and conquer!
18-**Mary's Mailbox**-What's in her box now?!
20-**Stella & Frank**-An insatiable couple!
30-**Those Were The Lays**-Erotic Sinematology!
34-**Mary Carey**-Our famous celeb takes it off!
42-**Rockin' A Hard Place**-*SWANK* fiction rocks!
44-**Lolly & Michelle**-Fetish hotties play naughty!
56-**Wanted: Blanka**-Babyfaced honey!
62-**Comic Con**-Pop Culture Pilgrims!
65-**Susana Spears**-Play on, player!

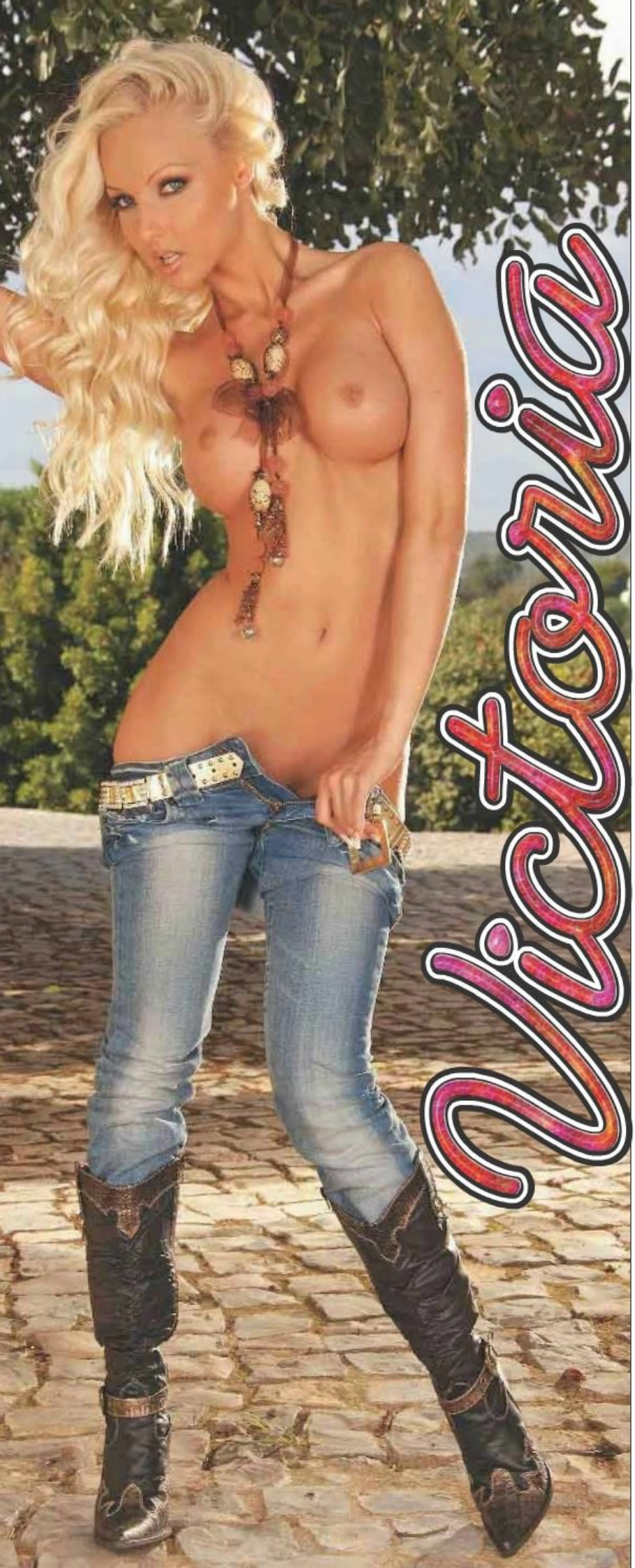
WIN
SWANK's
MONEY CONTEST
ON PAGE 97



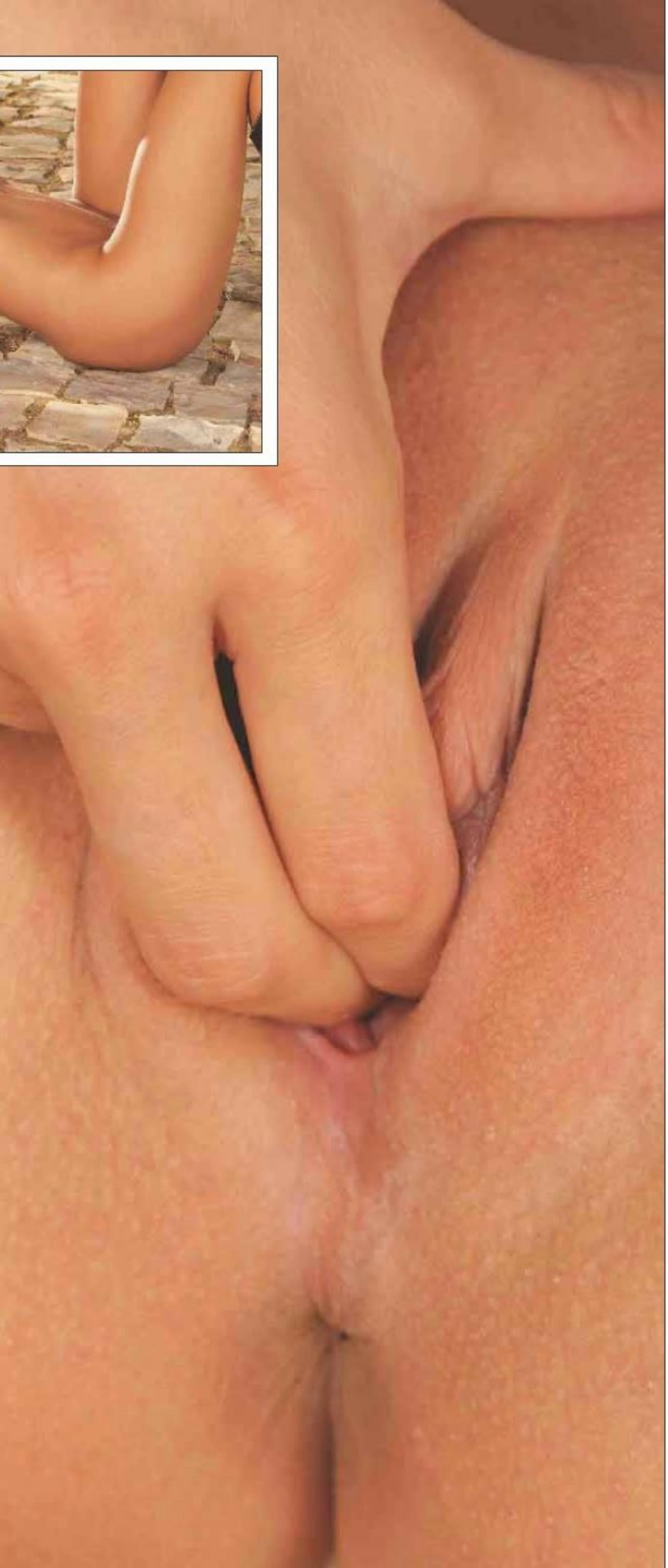
72-**Stuff**-Babe of the year awards plus lots of dildos!
74-**Selena**-Latina mamacita!
84-**Swanktoons**- So funny, I fucked 'n' laughed!
86-**Luci Lee**-Dig her delicate pink flower!
94-**XXX Reality Check**-Ron's chicken head!
98-**Cassandra Cruz & Justice**-
They are stuck at the crotch!
106-**Porn Theater**-Porn review then spew!
110-**Ava Rose**-Play with her petals!
120-**Alicia**-Fishnets and wet pussy!

WWW.SWANKMAG.COM

24106


Victoria

LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD MORE PICS & VIDEO TO YOUR CELL PHONE
SWANKVIP.WAP.COM



DON'T GET LEFT OUT IN THE COLD...

SUBSCRIBE TO SWANK

Now it's easier than ever to have the sexiest magazine in the world delivered straight to your mailbox 13 times a year - discreetly wrapped!

Plus the savings on a one year subscription is the same as getting eight issues FREE!

GET IT FOR A YEAR! Save over $63

ORDER ONLINE: WWW.BUYXXXMAGS.COM

Enjoy 13 steaming-hot issues of **SWANK** for just $39.97

	US	Canada	All Others
One year	$39.97	$52.97	$59.47
Two year	$71.95	$97.95	$110.95

U.S. funds only. In Canada GST is included. No COD orders.
All issues mailed in protective envelopes for your privacy.
Please allow 4 to 8 weeks for delivery of first issue.

For Faster Service, Call Toll-Free 1-800 800-6544 (subscriptions only)

MAIL ORDERS TO: **Magazine Services**
Dept. Swank
P.O. BOX 9863
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33310

Enclosed: ☐ CHECK ☐ MONEY ORDER
☐ VISA ☐ MASTER CARD

Make Checks Payable to: Magazine Services

☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐

EXPIRATION DATE_____

Please indicate (x) ☐ **one year** ☐ **two year**

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Signature_____

(I certify that I am over 18 years of age)

IT'S BEEN THIS HOT!!

Here's your chance to catch up on what you've missed in SWANK.

BACK ISSUE BONANZA!

ORDER ONLINE: WWW.BUYXXXMAGS.COM

#124-May'07

#125-June'07

#126-July'07

#127-Aug'07

#128-Sep'07

#129-Oct'07

#130-Nov'07

#131-Dec'07

#132-Hol'07

#133-Jan'08

#134-Feb'08

#135-Mar'08

#136-Apr'08

#137-May'08

#138-June'08

#139-July'08

#140-Aug'08

#141-Sep'08

MAIL ORDERS TO: **Magazine Services**
210 Route 4 East, Suite 211
Paramus, NJ 07652-5116

Swank

Enclosed: ☐ CHECK ☐ MONEY ORDER
☐ VISA ☐ MASTER CARD

Make Checks Payable to: Magazine Services

☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐

EXPIRATION DATE_____

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Signature_____

(I certify that I am over 18 years of age)

$7.99 each issue $22.99 for three issues
$41.99 for six issues

Please indicate (X) selected issues

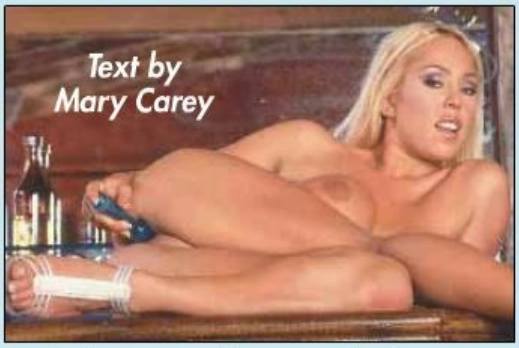
❑ #124-May '07
❑ #125-June '07
❑ #126-July '07
❑ #127-Aug '07
❑ #128-Sep '07
❑ #129-Oct '07
❑ #130-Nov '07
❑ #131-Dec '07
❑ #132-Hol '07
❑ #133-Jan '08
❑ #134-Feb '08
❑ #135-Mar '08
❑ #136-Apr '08
❑ #137-May '08
❑ #138-June '08
❑ #139-July '08
❑ #140-Aug '08
❑ #141-Sep '08

Total Number of Issues ____ **Total Amount** $_____.___

U.S. funds only. In Canada add $1.75 per copy. No COD orders. Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. We reserve the right to substitute any sold out issue with an issue of our choice

Swank

Mary's MAILBOX



Hi! Welcome back! I'm Mary, and this is my bag! That's why I call it, Mary's Mailbag! Heehee! Am I a crackup or what? So hey! What the fuck is up dudes! Here, at ***SWANK*** headquarters on the east coast, let me tell you, everything is up! We are so high and hyper with everything exciting that is going down with ***SWANK*** every month I am bursting I tell you—bursting! Don't worry, I'll try not to get my computer keyboard so sticky I can't keep writing! So where do we go from here? Oh yeah, the mail! Ohmygosh! It's everywhere! Piles and boxes and more piles and boxes! Where do you all find the time? I love it, but I have to be honest with you, I am getting somewhat behind in reading them all—but I will get to them, I promise! I only wish I could answer them all in ***SWANK***! Wouldn't that be a hoot, an all-Mary's Mailbag issue! Well, forget it; it would not all fit into a thousand editions of ***SWANK***! No shit! But I do love your letters, and as well the photographs that so many of you feel you want to share with me! My goodness! Well, I won't get into any of the details of some of these, shall we say, "naughty" pictures, but some of you are sure proud of your bodies! Right on, I say! Keep sending what you got! Okay, so without further ado, let's do it gents, on your mark, get set, here we go, your letters this month! Yippee!

Does Booze Equal Boobs?

Hey Mary, Steven here, one of your biggest fans. I have been watching you on VH1 on that "Celebrity Rehab" show with Dr. Drew, and wow, even though you don't give anyone a blowjob, it really is quite a program, quite dramatic. It was great that you and your cast mates could all be so honest

20624, 22622, 21285, 22181

about your addictions and stuff. I am not addicted to drinking, but I do find that once I take a drink, I get up the courage to approach girls and then maybe get laid. But if I don't take a drink, I am too scared to talk to a girl. So do you think it's okay to get a little jiggy with a bottle to loosen up before sex or not? I value your opinion.

Steven T.
Morristown, New Jersey

MARY: *What do you mean I didn't give anyone a blowjob? Oh, you mean on-camera! Okay, yeah, then that's right! Heehee! I do not want to make light of your question Steven, because it is not only a very good one, but also a very important one. As everyone knows by now I was one of the stars of "Celebrity Rehab With Dr. Drew" which just aired for months on VH1 as a celeb-reality TV show, chronicling the lives of a bunch of us addicts at a very respected rehab clinic in Pasadena, California. I do tend to tip the flask a little more than is good for me now and then, so it was the right thing for me to do. In any case, many, many men, and women, say that having a few drinks does indeed reduce their inhibitions to deal with the opposite sex. I am not a doctor, but I think "all things in moderation" is a good idea. My guess is that the less boozing you do as part of the mating ritual the better—keeping it real is always the best policy. Of course that's easy to say and tough to do when you have to deal with all these social pressures because everyone is hanging out at clubs and places where they serve drinks. So what to do? Just try to keep it to a minimum, try to just be yourself and approach women with a sort of "what the fuck attitude." Look at it this way, if you do not go up to the chick and try to talk to her, you are guaranteed not to get laid, but if you take a shot, then at least you have a shot. If you are rejected, so what? You are not worse off than if you never tried in the first place. Skip the drinks, save your money, you'll score some poon sooner or later anyway, and you will be wealthier and healthier for it.*

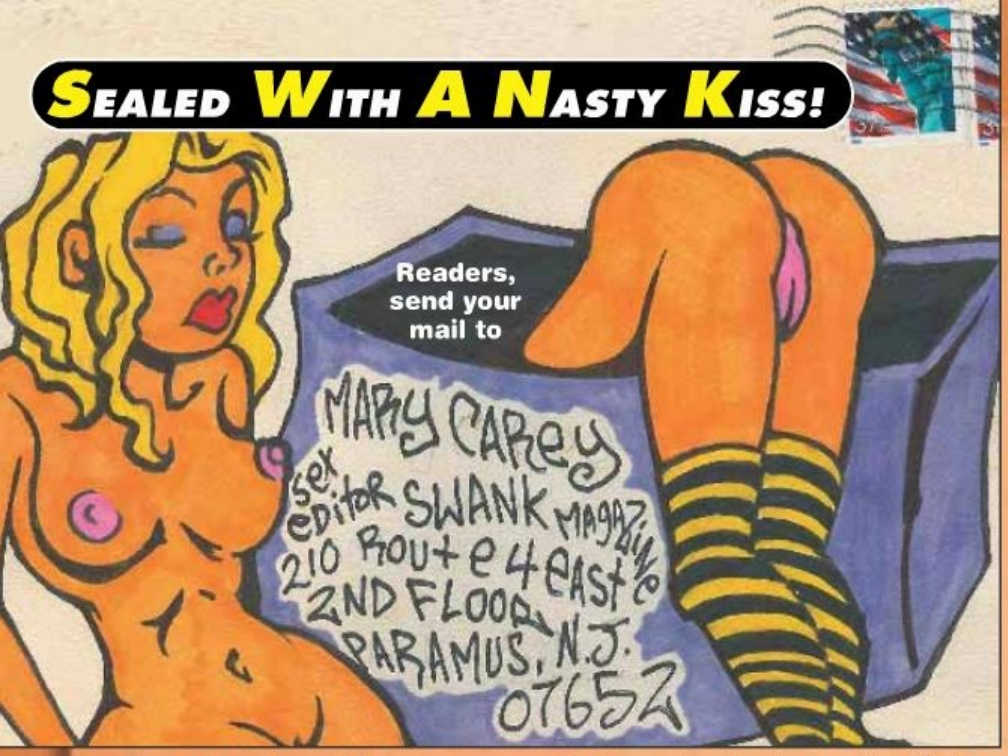
Virgin Vitals

Mary, you are not going to believe this, but I am a 23-year-old male virgin. Yes it happens. I am not even that ugly, I have just been so busy with school and my night job at the zoo and everything, well my social life has suffered. Now that is all about to change, I met this girl my age, Kelly, who is willing to let me fuck her—thank goodness. And she has offered me her pussy, or her ass, my choice, for my first fuck? What should I do? Is there any way I can fuck them both at once? Like I said, I'm a virgin. Help!

Stan E.
Fort Wayne, Indiana

MARY: *A virgin! At 23! Wow! So you're the one! I heard through the grapevine there might be a few of you left around somewhere! What a hoot! Well, apparently time's up Stan, and Kelly is going to make a real man out of you—one way or another—and hence your question, the pussy or the ass! Nice of her to give you that option, don't you think? Lot's of girls won't give up their bungholes no matter what, and here you have it*

SEALED WITH A NASTY KISS!



up for grabs right out of the starting gate? To be honest though, I think this is a no-brainer, and as a certified virgin, you have to make your first penetration into a cunt, as well, there is nothing like it in the world—take my word for it, I love my own pussy! Heehee! Seriously Stan, the acts of pussy-banging, and ass-fucking are two completely different experiences for both partners, and despite the two orifices being so close to one another, they really are world's apart in all other ways. In porn, where butt-fucking is practically required now in all XXX flicks it seems, the ass and cunt have become almost interchangeable. I have heard some porn stars say they do not even consider pussy-fucking real sex anymore—for them, it has just become foreplay for ass-fucking! But in porn we of course take everything to the extreme! In your own bedroom Stan, take her twat and take it hard. Save her ass for sometime down the road when you have to study the subject a little. Believe me, once you get your first-of-a-lifetime vagina fuck, you will be so happy you won't even think of doing her ass for quite a while!

Does Mary Cum On Cue?

Okay Mary, here it is, me and a couple of my moron friends are having one of our usually idiotic arguments about XXX stuff here at the dorm, and I thought, what the fuck, I would just write you directly and take a chance you would answer us in ***SWANK***. We read ***SWANK*** pretty regularly, and always try to put money aside to get it after what we have to spend each month on beer and pot and shit. Anyway, let me cut to the chase. In all your porn movies we see you screaming with pleasure and apparently having an orgasm in your scenes with guys and girls. I say you are really getting off, my friends say it's all acting, and you are just pretending. So, what's the story here? Tell me the truth Mary, I can take it!

Walter T.
Wheeling, West Virginia

MARY: *Right on Walt, you have cut to the chase, then so will I. Who is right, you or your friends, okay, ready? You both are! For real! First let me talk about XXX pornsters in general, and then me, when it cums to the topic of the female orgasm. Do girl porn stars in porn flicks fake orgasms for the camera? All the time! Obviously it is quite easy for a chick to fake it, as opposed to a guy (although it's done with men as well, but I'll save that for a different letter), and for the purpose of making an X-rated movie, if a girl doesn't have an actual orgasm, then she had to fake it. In fact, even if she has a real orgasm, but it is not loud or frantic enough, she has to exaggerate if for the cameras. Who fakes it and who does not? It is hard to say, as it is a very individual thing. Some porn stars I know, like Bridgette Kerkove for example, say they have had real orgasms like 99% of the time. Others say they like never get off on set. You know, some chicks have to be in love or whatever. Some girls get off sometimes in certain sexual positions etc. But you know, the point of the movie is to get you, the viewer off, not the performers, so if the girl can' cum on her own, she fakes it, that's the bottom line. As for yours truly, I am happy to say that I get off most of the time in my scenes, especially with girls because I am very bi-sexual. I really don't have to fake it, although as an actress in the vids, I take my director's direction in how to act out the orgasm, what to scream etc… So it works both ways. But like I said Walt, just make sure you are shooting real loads, don't worry too much about us!*

Wrong Magazine?

Excuse me, but I am be a bit confused here. I was looking for a magazine called ***Wank***, because I am gay. Is this an alternative lifestyle magazine?

Lance G.
San Francisco, CA

MARY: *Sorry, Lance, this is* ***SWANK****, and while we do have lesbians, we're not catering to the all-male audience—not that there is anything wrong with it! Heehee!*

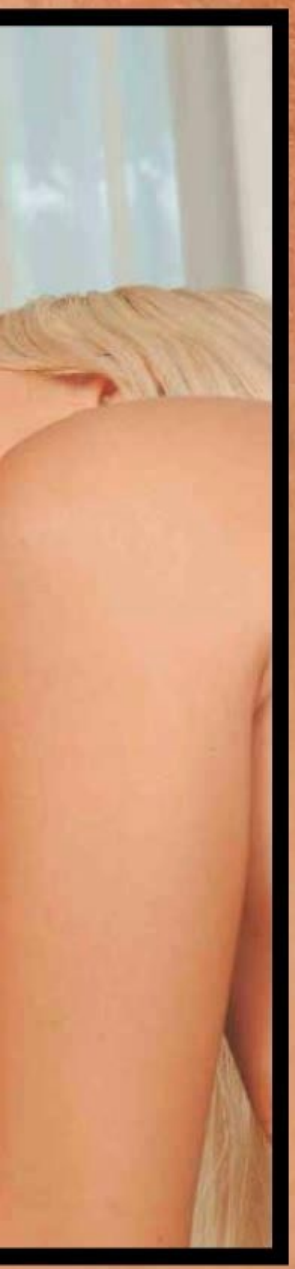
Where Does *SWANK* Get All That Hot Pussy?

Just got the last issue of ***SWANK*** Mary, and fuck, I have to say, as always you've got the best selection of babes I have ever seen anywhere. I should know because I buy many porn magazines each month, and most of them are shit. Only ***SWANK*** and a couple of others are worth the money. The reason I am writing though is I wonder, where do you get such gorgeous girls? The ones that are porn stars, okay, them I know, but how about all the others in the layouts? Because I sure don't see any girls like this living anywhere near me!

Lawrence H.
Toronto, Canada

MARY: *Girls, girls, girls! Wasn't that a rock song a long time ago? Larry, I've got to tell you* SWANK *has the girls as you know, and we get them where? From all over! As you correctly point out some of the women in* SWANK *are porn stars, so it's easy to sign them up for X-rated pictures. Another great resource of hot babes, ones whom you have not seen before, are strippers in local dance clubs all over North America. While a lot of girls are scared of doing XXX stuff, they are glad to strip and do magazine lay-outs, so we always have agents, managers and the strippers themselves sending us pictures and stuff asking to be shot for* SWANK. *So flattering! Finally, there are zillions of girls-next-door who do not do porn, or strip, or anything, but they are very pretty, and want to be photographed and they, or their husbands or boyfriends, are always writing and calling and sending in pix. Basically, there is a non-stop flood of cooze from everywhere always beating down the doors here and we pick and choose who to strip down and photograph! Do you like our choices Lawrence? Damn straight, you do, so just keeping picking up* SWANK *every month, you will not believe the hotties we have cumming down the pike—literally!* □

Stella & Frank



LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD MORE PICS & VIDEO TO YOUR CELL PHONE
SWANKVIP.WAP.COM

THOSE WERE THE LAYS

By William Margold

I was having a very hard time concentrating on who and what was undulating loudly up on the screen. In the cool, annoyingly antiseptic smelling confines of The Pussycat Theatre on Santa Monica and Sunset in Los Angeles, I was trying not to match the moans and groans that were cascading down from the fornicating film feature. I was trying but it was futile as the lusty little brunette that I was with was intent on living up to her nickname of "The Texas Tornado" and to getting as much as she could out of me and that included my making some noises.

As I nervously glanced around, I noticed that the few males who made up the audience that Saturday afternoon in the late summer of 1971 were trying not to watch the show that I was involved in. I also noticed that they were starting to creep closer.

By now, my aroused associate had sucked me to a utilitarian length, had hiked up her dress, revealing her disdain for wearing panties, and was about to mount me reverse cowgirl style, so that she could, if she cared, still see the screen, while my view, if I cared, was now totally obscured. Her fur-lined copulating compartment worked hard to accommodate me, and finally, after quite a number of attempts, she grunted as she sank all the way down into my lap. I must admit that the thought of my low hanging heavy balls, and my very bare bottom residing vulnerably and obviously un-hygienically on a well-used adult theatre seat was disturbing. But the heat of the moment was winning the war over my worrying about what "critters" I might be acquiring.

Besides, I could always shower or bathe (or both!) with my always-agreeable associate when we got home. By now, more than a couple of the guys in the audience were hovering over our shoulders or peering at us from the row of seats in front of where we were erotically entangled, muttering what sounded like perverted cheerleader chants, as I sprawled back and let the "Tornado" twist and turn until she felt me swelling even bigger. She knew that I was close to exploding. As were her hedonistic habits when she sensed that I was beyond the point of no return, she salaciously fingered my balls while she squealed out her orgasmic cacophony: "Sock It To Mama!" Then she shuddered through a massive release that was matched by my own scalding adoration. Realizing that our show was over, the audience silently shuffled away, returning to their seats of solitude, where perhaps (hopefully) what they had just witnessed, enhanced (if necessary) by what was up on the screen, would aid them through a masturbatory catharsis of their very own.

"She shuddered through a massive release that was matched by my own scalding adoration!"

I studied the faded images on my TV screen, straining to try and recognize a face, or maybe even a writhing body part, but it was no use. I was watching something called "The Young Marrieds" purported to have been made in 1971 by none other than Ed "Glen or Glenda," "Bride of the Monster," "Plan 9 From Outer Space" Wood, long considered to be among the worst mainstream Hollywood directors of all-time. While I was baffled by who the performers were in the rather intriguing hardcore film about swinging couples, I kept rerunning a driving segment. And by nailing down a couple of landmarks, I was able to locate, on a chilly March night of this year, the exact area on La Cienega Avenue, slightly south of Santa Monica Blvd. in West Hollywood, where almost 40 years ago, parts of the adult film had been shot.

By now you may well be wondering where this installment of "Those Were The Lays" is going. Well, it's going all the way back to the raw roots of my recently realizing that in that theatre way back in 1971, all the way up to now that I am being able to create this exclusive SWANK Magazine monthly column of first hand (as well as other parts of my anatomy) remembrances, which coincidentally coincides with the entire modern era of XXX (early 1970s to the present), I have become an "Erotic Sinematologist."

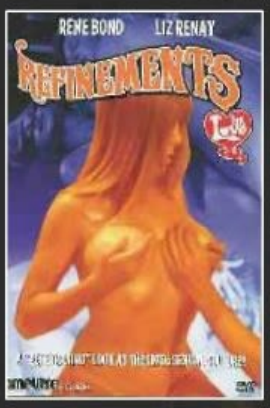
In fact, I am also a member of a rarefied group of "HistorXXXians" many of whom have passed on to teaching in the copulating classrooms of Heaven or Hell, including Dr. Sam Stetson, Kalton C. Lahue, William Rotsler, and most indelibly, my cosmic brother, Jim Holliday, whose "Only The Best" is (to date) the only true text book about X.

In the first foreword I ever wrote, I introduced "Only The Best" (published in 1986) as follows: If you're of normal adult video viewing mentality, the distance between you and the X-rated images should be at least six feet–lest you ruin your eyes. However, as you enter into Jim Holliday's "Only The Best" it will become arousingly as well as amusingly apparent that the author has violated normalcy and has traversed all distances between him and X-rated creations as well as all those who aspire to evaluate erotica. He's the Herodotus of Hardcore.

THE DEVIL IN Mr. HOLMES
Harry REEMS
MEATBALL
Tina RUSSELL
42ND STREET FOREVER
X
Young Girls Fantasies
Exploring Young Girls
VANESSA DEL RIO
SHARON MITCHELL
The Original Autobiography of A Flea
COLLECTOR'S EDITION SERIES
Erotic Sinematology

I concluded the "Only The Best" foreword as follows: It is the ultimate "High Noon" setting. The townspeople quake in wonderment behind rows and rows and rows of adult video boxes. At one end of the street a veritable army of "instant experts," the "easily amused" and the "glad-handing pinheads" armed with reams of inaccurate insights literally trip over each other to square off against a solitary Viking figure whom brandishes only the weapon of truth. And indeed, as "Only The Best" glowingly proves, Jim Holliday's weapon blows them all away. As for me, I'm up in the belfry with a sniper rifle.

Currently joining me (but I'm sure that there are many more aspiring "HistorXXXians" out there, and they are certainly welcome to contact me by e-mail: bmargold@aol.com) in the pursuit of carnal cinema knowledge are Dimitrios Otis (who was with me during the previously mentioned "Young Marrieds" location discovery), Joe from Chicago (a faithful finder of my old titles, so valuable to me as they, in their original boxes, are what I refer to as "my baseball cards"), a gentle fellow named John Minson whom I met 20 years ago when I was in London, and the seemingly inexhaustible James Sullivan, who, armed with bottomless containers of rum and pineapple juice, immersed himself into the squalid adult grind houses on New York City's 42nd Street during their heyday in the '70s and '80s when X-rated movies were known as "porno chic."



In keeping with Sullivan's fanatic escape from daylight, Synapse Films recently released the XXXtreme special edition of "42nd Street Forever" featuring 130 minutes of "the sexiest, raunchiest and downright dirtiest trailers for classic X-rated movies."

However, when dealing with those films aspiring to be considered real "classics" a leader in digging up the decadence is Arrow Productions, known most infamously for "Deep Throat" (deepthroat.com), whose owner, Raymond Pistol, may well be "The Patron Saint of Porn Preservation" as he is eternally striving to create a constant flow of titles from "The Golden Days of X." A sampling of cover artwork (including "The Satisfiers of Alpha Blue" and "Captain Lust and the Pirate Women") from Arrow's DVD releases is appearing with this piece.

Another contender in the "classics" arena is Paradise Visuals (www.paradisevisuals.com) whose recent DVD release of "The Devil in Mr. Holmes" included my moderating an exclusive, emotionally challenging and painfully revealing interview with Laurie Holmes, John's widow.

Subversive Cinema labeled me an adult film guru after I provided some historical insight for their DVD release of the charmingly arousing "Alice in Wonderland", a 1976 musical comedy made even more controversial because it starred the delectable Playboy Playmate Kristine DeBell.

From Impulse Pictures came the DVD release of "Refinements in Love" a sociologically challenging 1971 film from director Carlos Tobalina, who would eventually become one of the most important people in my career by allowing me to star in 1974's "Marilyn and the Senator" and again in 1982 in "Lust Inferno." Oddly structured, Carlos' creation, which features (in an otherwise unrecognizable cast) Rene Bond and Ric Lutze, two of Los Angeles' porn pioneers, appears to start in the middle, because the title finally shows up about halfway through the production. However it does boast the following very demanding sentiment: "If Sex Is Outlawed…Then Only Outlaws Will Have Sex." Which, of course, is right in line with my sentiment that those like Ms. Bond and Mr. Lutze who repeatedly put their asses on the illegal line by performing in adult films back in the early 1970's were "Outlaws On Movie Posters."

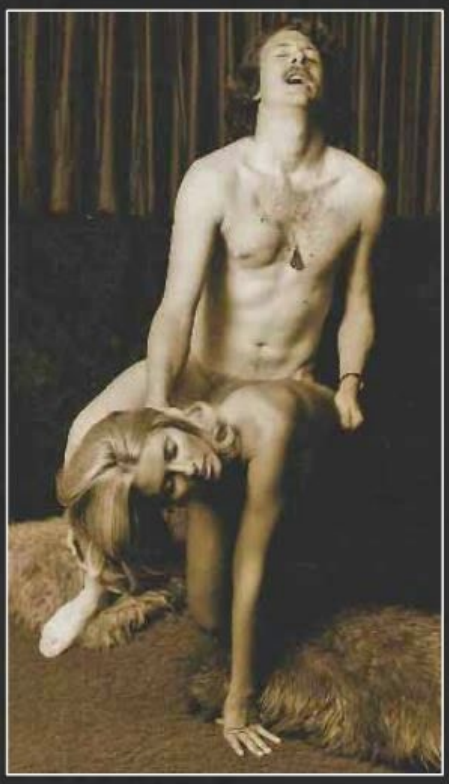
But my proudest "Erotic Sinematology" moment was bestowed upon me earlier this year when the authoresses of a John Holmes biography entitled "A Life Measured In Inches" (www.johnholmesinches.com) asked me to write the foreword for their effort.

I decided to call it "Hardcore Martyr":

Every sociological movement has its poster person.

But rather to belabor this foreword with lots of names and notions, allow me to offer you the image that the letter X is simply a twisted cross, and leave the rest up to your imagination.

So it's like this, John C. Holmes came into the flickering picture in the late 1960's, just as the hardcore film industry was starting to rear its pink pulsating head, undulated gloriously through the 1970's, and then smoldered grotesquely into the 1980's.



Until his death in 1988, he was without question, the most important personality in X.

The fact is, and it's made commandingly clear by Jennifer Sugar and Jill Nelson in their book, "John Holmes: A Life Measured in Inches" that although he has been gone for 20 years his name is still synonymous with the word "pornography."

He was the first X-rated "Superstar" and truly a "Living Legend, envied by most men because of his prodigious penis, and desired by any woman who wanted to try him on for size. His cock was a mesmerizing wand of wantonness, aimed directly at the fevered minds of all those who dared to admit that they had sexual fantasies.

Charmingly content that he was known to all but in fact known to none, John played out his life like an overage juvenile delinquent accepting little or no responsibility for his actions or his activities in a masturbatory microcosm of society that I call "The Playpen of the Damned."

For one who basked in the glaring limelight of fame it came as no surprise that he would eventually sink into the darkness of infamy. Someone had to be sacrificed in the name of X and John C. Holmes was there for the staking!

You've got to wonder however, as you read through Jennifer's and Jill's thoroughly, and at times, very painfully researched work if Johnny would have wanted it any other way.

By the way, as soon as "The Texas Tornado" and I got back home on that Saturday at The Pussycat Theatre in the late summer of 1971 we spent over an hour in our shower/bath. Of course, not all of that time was spent cleaning up.

Indeed, "Those Were The" adventures that all eventually added up to my amassing a remarkable number of "Lays."

William Margold's actions and activities have spanned the entire timeline of the modern adult hardcore entertainment industry (1972-present), and along the way, he has founded a number of organizations including The Fans of X-Rated Entertainment (www.foxe.com) and Protecting Adult Welfare (www.pawfoundation.org). For his latest insights about XXX, and other related matters of the heart, the mind, and the soul, visit www.billmargold.com. □

FROM THE PAGES OF SWANK

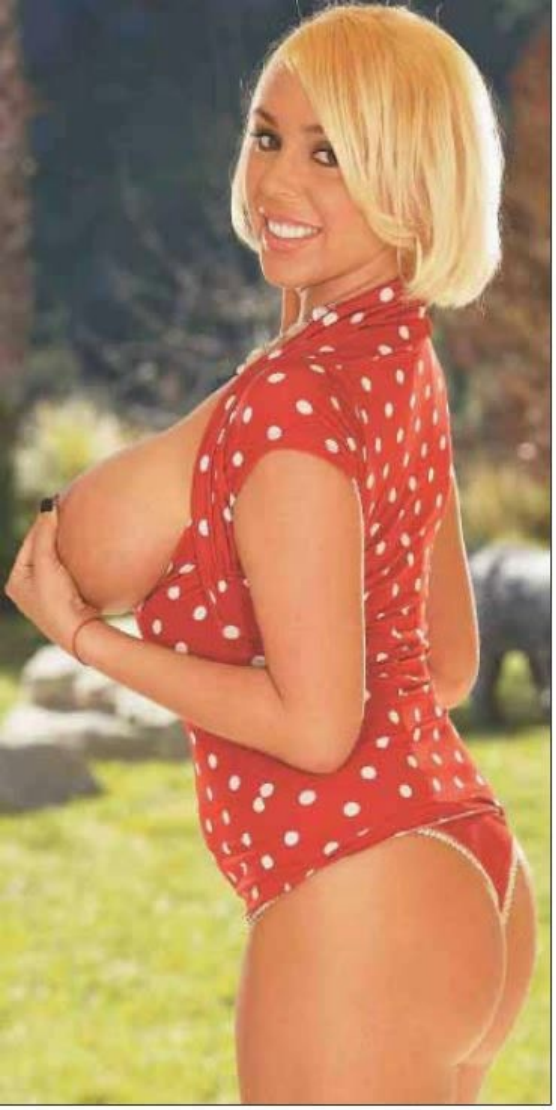
The hottest girls in the world are also the dirtiest! Check out every slit licking, cock sucking, ass pounding, cum drinking second of it! It's everything you love about us and it's all in ***SWANK XXX #9!*** Available at a video store near you or order online at www.buyswank.com or call 1-888-211-8110!

On Sale NOW at a video store near you!

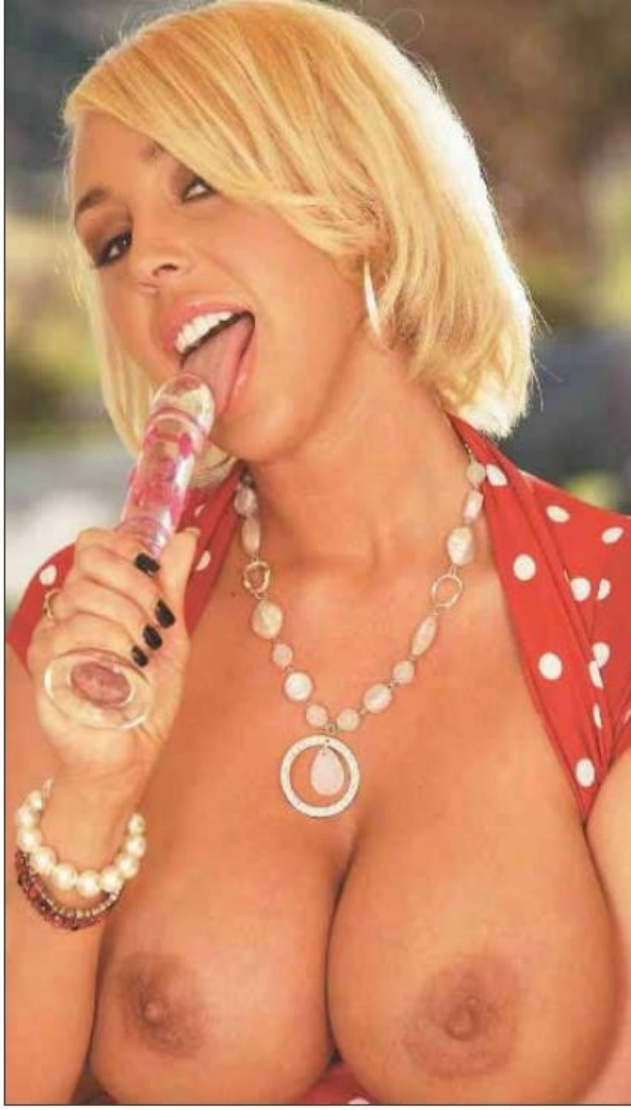
Watch previews and order online at:

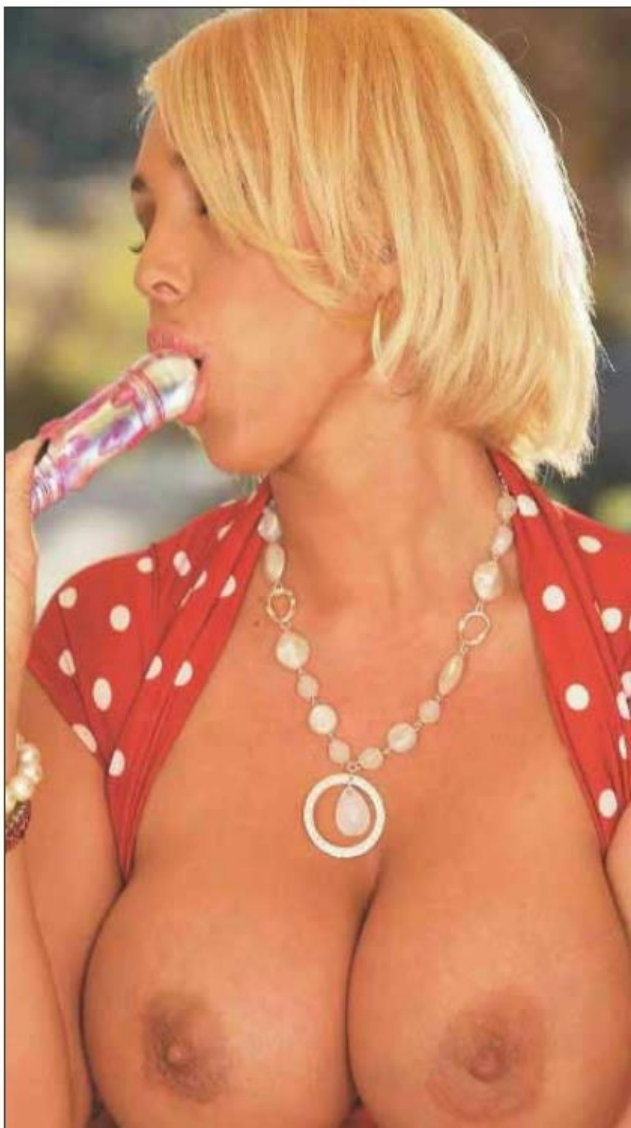
www.buyswank.com

Watch our show RIGHT NOW on video-on-demand!
Just go to http://www.swankvideo.com



Mary Carey





LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD MORE PICS & VIDEO TO YOUR CELL PHONE
SWANKVIP.WAP.COM

SWANK
FICTION
BY ALAN YOST
Rockin' A Hard Place
13008

The only reason I even picked up a guitar in the first place was because I had heard that musicians get all the pussy. I love touring around the country and getting girls to come back to my hotel after the show for a bit of wild rock n' roll fucking. However, there is one chick in particular that I get an extra bit of satisfaction from sticking my dick in.

You see, there is a club I play every time I come back to New York that is my favorite place to play. The only problem is that the promoter is a fucking asshole that treats the bands like shit. A few times the dip-shit even stiffed me for my pay. That's okay, because I get something out of playing that club that is way better than money. What I'm saying is, this promoter has a daughter who is totally into me. So, we've worked out an "arrangement" to make sure that, even if I don't get satisfied financially, I get satisfied in other ways.

The first time I laid eyes on Tami I was playing at the club one night, and I looked down from the mic to find her at the foot of the stage. I was so distracted by Tami, that I almost could not sing a note. Tami is a barely-legal, petite Latina babe with massive (natural) tits, light skin and wavy red hair that is as hot as the crack of her ample firm ass.

After the show, I was backstage when I learned that the promoter did not intend to pay me again. I was livid and throwing a shit-fit in the dressing room, when I suddenly saw Tami standing behind me. She asked what the matter was, and I went off on the promoter. That's when Tami explained that the promoter was her dad, and that she was well aware that he was a scumbag. Tami then said she felt a little guilty about how things went down, and asked if there was anything *she* could do to rectify the situation.

I did not even get a chance to answer as Tami followed her words by stepping up to me and putting her lips to mine, and her hand between my legs. Sensing that I was giving her the green light, Tami kicked the door closed behind us and unzipped her skirt. She grabbed my hands and placed them on her hips and I moved my fingers down slowly over the strap on her thong and onto her exposed ass cheeks. Tami unbuttoned my shirt and pulled it off as her lips kissed softy at my chest, then began working their way down to my stomach as her hands pulled at my belt.

With my pants open, Tami gave a quick glance up into my eyes while pulling my cock from its confines. Tami moved her head forward, set her lips on my meat, and instantly brought it to hardness. Her ten fingers stroked lightly between my thighs as her lips and tongue coated my cock in saliva. Tami's head bobbed on my meat until she saw that I was about to cum. As my legs began to tremble, Tami cupped my balls in her hands and pushed the head of my pole deep into her mouth, so when my load finally broke, the semen stream gushed straight down her throat.

I joined Tami on the floor and together we stripped off the rest of her clothes before I laid her naked body beside me. Tami spread her legs and I took that as my cue to drop my face onto her sweet shaven mons. Ever so gently, I kissed her pussy crack, and then set my tongue into her slit as she lifted her hips and ass towards my face. Tami threw her head back and moaned beneath her breath as my tongue connected with her tangy clitoris. I lapped at Tami's pink with long slow strokes while slipping my middle finger into her tight wet hole. The harder I licked, the more Tami cried out, and by the time her girl-cum was trickling into my mouth, she was screaming so loud that I thought someone (maybe her father) was going to catch us.

Tami crawled to her hands and knees and was getting ready to stand up when I came up behind her and brushed my dick up against her leg. Tami took the meat into her hand and cranked it back to full wood, then set the tip up to her dripping snatch. With a quick thrust of my hips, my cock-head made its way into her cunt. Then, with a second and more powerful push, I rushed the rest of my stick all the way into her pussy. Putting a hand on each of Tami's shoulders, I proceeded to pound her box doggy-style with every bit of energy I had left. Finally, Tami gave out and fell to the floor as her body contracted from her latest orgasm.

With Tami stretched out on the floor, I put a knee to both of her sides and slapped my cock down on her chest. I put a hand on each of Tami's melons, pushed them together against my hard-on, and let loose with some killer tit fucking.

The pussy juice on my shaft helped my dick glide along Tami's cleavage, and she tilted her head up just in time to catch the first spurt of my second load right below her eye. I took my spent meat into my hand and jerked the last beads of goo onto her tits before looking up to see my jizz dripping down Tami's face.

Now, whenever I come to the Big Apple, I know that Tami and I are gonna hook up. As for getting paid to play, who cares. Because, as long as I have Tami waiting for me after the show, I'm way ahead of the game. □

23880

Lolly & Michelle

LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD MORE PICS & VIDEO TO YOUR CELL PHONE
SWANKVIP.WAP.COM

LIVE! HARDCORE SWANK ACTION!

Every ***SWANK*** fan's dream is about to cum true! We know you love every babe's layout, but now watch them fuck—for real!—exclusively on

SWANK ONLINE!

Sweet!

Just click one of the screens and watch the girls of ***SWANK*** do what they do best! It's an ass-fucking, load-dropping, pussy banging good time for sure!

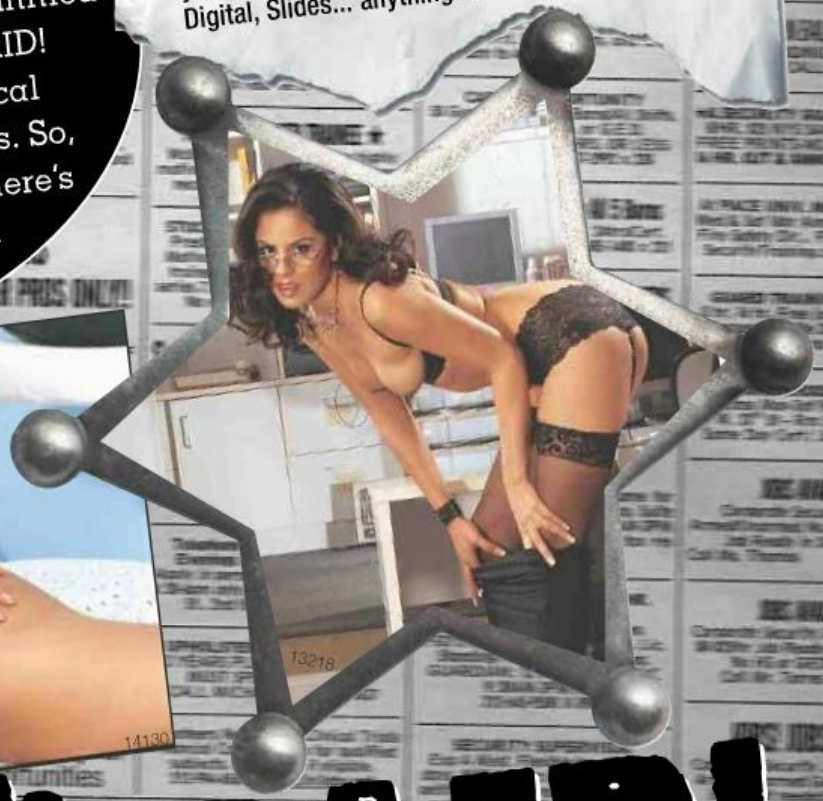
WANTED NUDE PICTURES!

In SWANK's never-ending quest to bring you the hottest variety in sex, we've sought out Kevin Kingman, an amateur photographer and purveyor of porn and given him his own monthly feature entitled: WANTED: NUDE PICTURES. TOP $ PAID! That's right! He runs the ad in his local newspapers and you reap the rewards. So, for all your fans of neophyte nudity, here's your gift from all of us each and every month!

WANTED: NUDE PICTURES. TOP $ PAID!

I will pay you $50 for nude pictures of any kind. White girls, Black girls, Asian—it doesn't matter as long as they're NUDE!

So come on, convince your girlfriend, the check out girl at the supermarket or your neighbor. Just get her to strip it off, you snap away and I'll pay you the 50 bucks. Any format accepted. polaroid. Digital, Slides... anything! Just send them in!



TOP $ PAID!

WANTED
Pound Pal
24108

LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD MORE PICS & VIDEO TO YOUR CELL PHONE
SWANKVIP.WAP.COM

SAN DIEGO COMIC CON INTERNATIONAL

Comic book lore is rich with stories of colorful characters fallen to earth from other worlds, tasked with accomplishing impossible missions, with a mandate of being morally upstanding and, probably, superhumanly strong. If you're one of the 150,000 people from around the world who attend Comic-Con International in San Diego, eager to meet your favorite comic book author, get an exclusive sneak peak at next year's blockbuster movies, nab that ultra-rare issue of your favorite series, or stuff a swag-bag with free posters, buttons, and other gimmes, you may be able to relate to the superhero's journey. You may even be dressed as one.

POP CULTURE PILGRIMS:

FEELING THE LOVE AT COMIC-CON!

by Spalding White

Comic-Con, which began modestly 38 years ago with a crowd of 300 gathering at the Grant Hotel to celebrate their love for comic books, is today a singular phenomenon unto itself, a marketing blitz, a love-fest, one of the biggest marketplaces in the world, filling up over 1,000,000-square feet in San Diego's Convention Center with over 1,000 individual exhibitors (major comic book publishers, writers, and artists; movie studios and movie stars; toy manufacturers; collectible card manufacturers; weapon masters and makers; and videogaming companies), more than 350 star-studded seminars, panels, workshops, and previews. Then there are the people. Lots and lots of people — many of them dressed as Superman or Naruto or Stormtroopers from Star Wars, and all in good fun.

Obsessive knowledge of Gotham City's back alleys or Pikachu's evolutionary stages is not a prerequisite for having a spectacular time at Comic-Con, a highly adrenalized affair that attracts tourists of every size, shape, race, creed, and country, creating a veritable Skittles bag of humanity. You may not be a comic book collector. You may not even like them (though admitting that at The Con, as it is sometimes called, may be bad for your health). But maybe you're a fan of TV's Lost or 24 hungry for spoilery morsels about upcoming seasons and the chance to Q&A with the show's creators. Or maybe you're eager to meet Clerks auteur Kevin Smith (a Comic-Con regular) or to share your own artwork with fellow artists or simply to strut your latest outlandish fashion extravaganza at a world-class costume ball called The Masquerade. Maybe you just like to people-watch.

Sadly, if coupling with hot chicks dressed in alien costumes is your cup of tea, you'd be better, uh, served attending one of the nation's Star Trek conventions where, rumors have it, asking for the Borg Collective may grant you access to a post-show gathering of willing lasses in cyborg get-ups. Then again, perhaps you'll find your wanton Harley Quinn on the floor of Comic-Con.

Despite the massive crunch of human beings, Comic-Con International, working closely with the city of San Diego, has made a high art and fine science of servicing the needs of its guests, establishing a thorough, quick registration process (most of 2008's July 24-27 Con registration will, indeed, be done online weeks prior to the actual convention at http://www.comic-con.org/cci/cci_reg.shtml), friendly, well-informed security professionals, knowledgeable staff and volunteers, and a masterful network of shuttle buses and transportation options. The Con also publishes a daily newsletter featuring maps of the Convention Center, local restaurant listings, shuttle routes, and updates to their schedule of seminars and panels.

"I think we've really made Comic-Con an event that everyone can come to as effortlessly as possible and celebrate their love of pop culture," says David Glanzer, Director of Marketing and Public Relations, Comic-Con International. "While the diverse crowd sometimes only has this shared interest in pop culture in common, there is a lot of love at Comic-Con, and a lot of fun too. It's really a once in a lifetime experience."

Indeed, there is an enormous feeling of community at Comic-Con, of really belonging, even if it's only for a moment or a few days. In panels and seminars given over to hot TV shows like Lost, Pushing Daisies, 24, and Battlestar Galactica, it almost feels like everyone in attendance is sitting on one enormous, figurative couch reveling in its shared boob-tube addiction. When you're sitting in a cavernous ballroom, hearing Lost creator Damon Lindelof confess, teary-eyed, that "(the show) was born with The Con, and it's the high point of my year to come and fulfill every storyteller's wildest dream, which is to be face to face with a crowd that is enthralled to hear his story," you kind of feel like you're sitting around a giant campfire, sharing ancient stories and common passions – with 6,000 fellow tribesmen.

These seminars are not always easy to get into, though seating is on a first come, first-served basis. "Sometimes at Comic-Con you have to wait in line to wait in line," jokes Wesley Strawther, a 13-year veteran of Comic-Con, who hosts the annual seminar, "A Fan's Guide to Comic-Con," and suggests Con guests "wear comfortable shoes, bring snacks, carry sun block, and have lots and lots of water." Especially crowded are the motion picture studio preview panels, usually held in the famed Hall H, where last year more than 15,000 people waited for more than three hours to catch an early glimpse of footage from Indiana Jones and the Kingdom of the Crystal Skull and Iron Man. The line snaked all the way through the Convention Center, outside, around the exterior of the building, and down to the nearby Marina. "At least we've got a view," said one fan, without a trace of sarcasm.

Best-selling author and comic book auteur Neil (Sandman, American Gods) Gaiman, a Comic-Con veteran who will return this year to promote his new film, Coraline, notes the convention's growth has been rapid and exponential. "The first time I went, there were 15,000

• **Pre-Register Online.** Don't wait to buy your event pass onsite. Three of Comic-Con's four days sold out last year, plus pre-registered guests are processed more quickly – sometimes hours more quickly — when arriving at the Convention Center.

• **Plan Ahead.** "Look at your Events Guide, or Comic-Con's daily newsletter, to figure out what you really want to see and do," says Comic-Con's Glanzer. "The bigger events require waiting in line, sometimes for hours. If you don't plan ahead, you'll miss everything but the basics."

• **Haggle on the Prices.** "Don't pay face value for anything," says Con veteran Strawther, "and don't try to hit every single seller on the floor. It's humanly impossible to do that. Just politely tell a retailer what you're willing to pay."

• **Arrive Early to Everything.** If you want to see exclusive footage from JJ Abrams' forthcoming Star Trek film, line up outside of Hall H at least two hours early. If you want to participate in one of the gaming tournaments (like Pokémon, Naruto, et al.), bring your own supplies and arrive at least two hours early.

• **Bring a Sharpie.** "You never know who you'll be standing next to at Comic-Con," says author Neil Gaiman. "You don't want to have nothing for them to sign with."

• **Plan Your Stay**. Virtually all of San Diego's hotels, motels, and bed & breakfasts sell-out during Comic-Con weekend, and usually weeks in advance. Make your lodging reservations early (www.travelaxe.com is particularly helpful, and often cheaper, when booking for the San Diego area). Or book a hotel outside of San Diego and use www.amtrak.com to enjoy the benefits of their punctual, comfortable rail service. "The train from LA to San Diego has always been my friend," says Gaiman.

• **Water. Water, water, water.** Drink it. Lots of it. Stay healthy and hydrated. □

comic book images by
Dave Ryan www.comicspace.com/daveryan

people there and I thought it was huge," he says. "Last year, I walked past a line of 15,000 people trying to get into one of the halls. There's still a comic convention going on, although that's the smallest part of something very big. This is like the Sundance Film Festival, but in summertime."

Though virtually everyone in attendance is good-natured, patient, and kind – if, by day four, sleep-deprived, blister-footed, dehydrated, and sunburned – walking the exhibition floor (where studios, gaming companies, and comics publishers sell their wares and offer exclusive freebies and goodie bags) can be a daunting task. "It can be like a gladiator movie down there, especially on Saturday," says Ali, a game brand manager from Los Angeles, who has been to Comic-Con six times previously. "I'd skip the floor on Saturday, if you can."

Though Glanzer admits Comic-Con has "maximized the space" at the Convention Center in San Diego, they will remain there – "working very closely with the city's government, retailers, and local hotels" – through at least 2012. "It's really such a perfect place for us," he says, "and Comic-Con really can be a perfect experience for people who love comic books, television, movies, video games, and love the people who make them and other people who love them. It's a wonderful, wonderful time for everyone."

SWANK DIGITAL TASTIC DVD DEAL!!

THIS MONTH ONLY!!!

+ GET 30 MINUTES FREE

TO WATCH OVER 80,000 MOVIES
ONLINE @ WWW.BUYSWANK.COM

Use this code to order online

Order online online instantly @ www.buyswank.com or fill out the order form below **GI61340**

☑ **Yes**, rush me these two Great titles above for ONLY $9.95 + $5.85 postage + $17.95 intl.

Why not get your order quicker and call toll FREE at 1-888-211-8110 (9am - 5pm, Est. Mon - Fri)

Please tick one: ☐ Money order ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard ☐ Amex ☐ Discovery

Acct # _____ Exp. Date _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Country _____ Phone _____

Email _____

You must supply a valid email address to get your FREE minutes

Signature _____

(I certify that I am 18 years of age & authorise my credit card to be charged $9.95 + $5.85 shipping ($19.95 for intl orders)

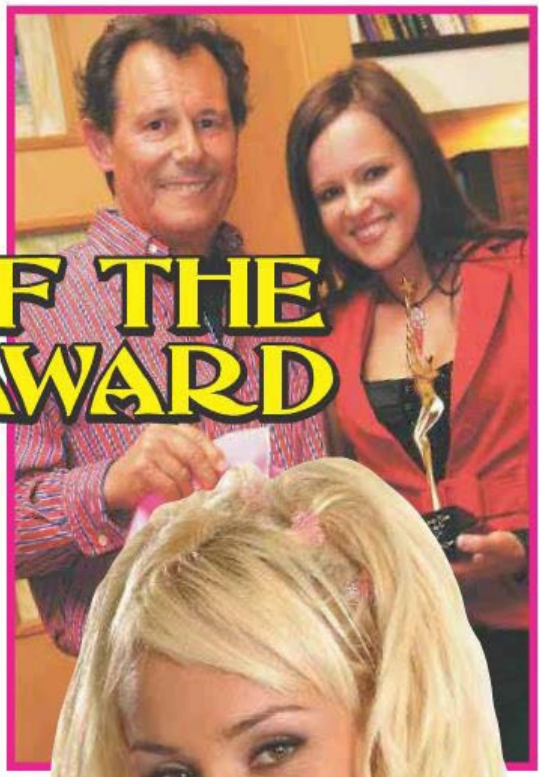
mail orders to:

CyberServices LLC 3 Canale Dr
Suite 6 - order processing
Egg Harbor Township, NJ 082234

Most orders shipped same day.
For quicker orders & much more
order online at www.buyswank.com

SWANK Stuff

BABE OF THE YEAR AWARD

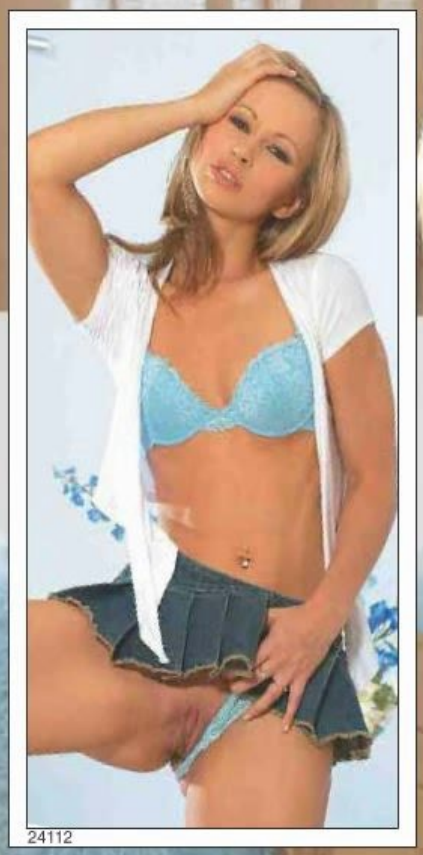


The limos rolled in, and out slipped the cream of the Hungarian porn industry with super-babe, Nella, from the Czech Republic making a rare appearance. A great turn out for the VivThomas.com Babe of the Year awards ensured a fantastic evening of feasting, tit-flashing and drinking. Jo took the Babe of the Year award home and made a short acceptance speech, telling everyone how proud she was to have been recognized for all her hard work. She has been working with VivThomas.com for over seven years!

Among the many attendees, Sandy, took time out to rub shoulders with the up and coming talent. She is probably one of Budapest's top porn-stars and runs her own agency along with Lisa (otherwise known as Cameron Cruise) and is always ready to dispense advice to the younger and newer girls. Trisha Brill won an award for best boy-girl performer as did last year's Babe of the Year, Nella. Her statuette was won for her outstanding lesbian scene in Office Girls 2 performed with Vera.

Viv Thomas awarded both Sandy and James Brossman an award each for their services to the industry over the last decade or so and they graciously accepted. Among the other guests were Sandra Shine, Peaches and her new girlfriend, Gina B along with Eve Angel, Vivien, and many other gorgeous girls. As the evening descended into a debauched alcohol induced orgy the girls' tops came off and people started leaving for more intimate locations...

Look for 'Babe Of the Year' Jo's Award-winning layout in an upcoming issue of **SWANK!**

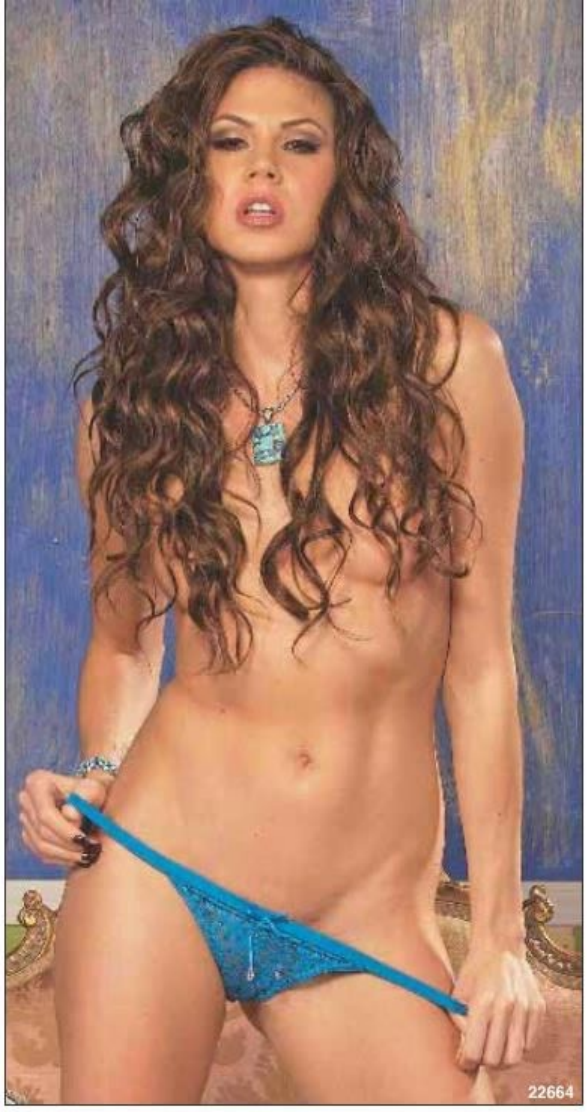


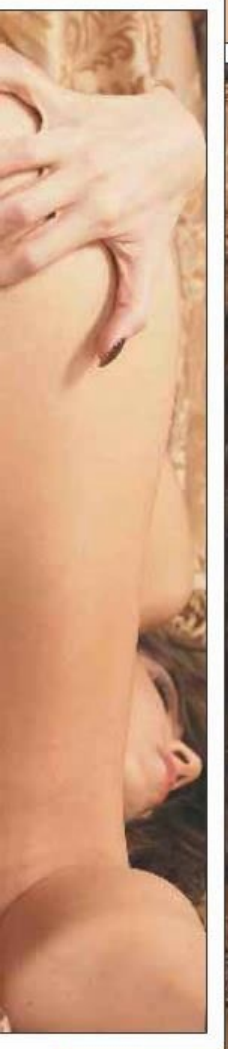
24112

Susana Spears

LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD MORE PICS & VIDEO TO YOUR CELL PHONE
SWANKVIP.WAP.COM

Selena


22664

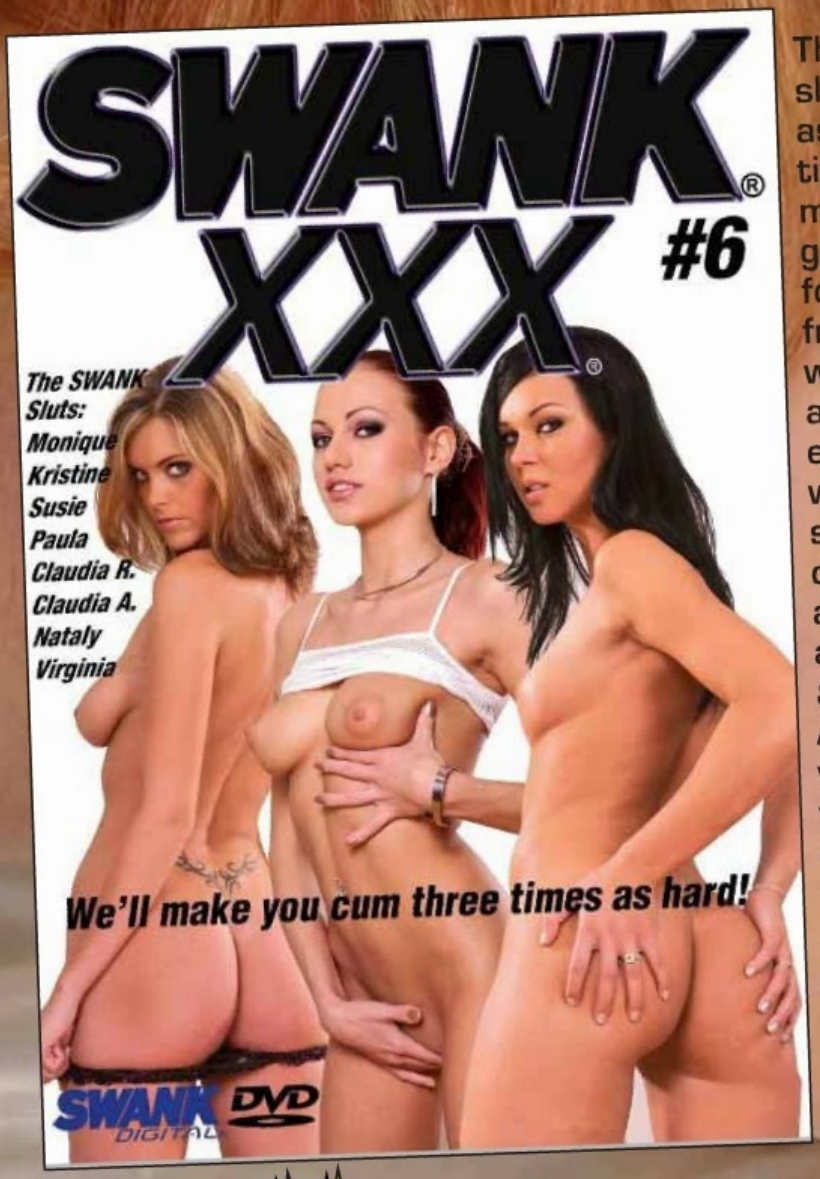


Call Me
1-800-
776-
5847
$2.50 to $4.99
per min. • 18+

LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD MORE PICS & VIDEO TO YOUR CELL PHONE
SWANKVIP.WAP.COM

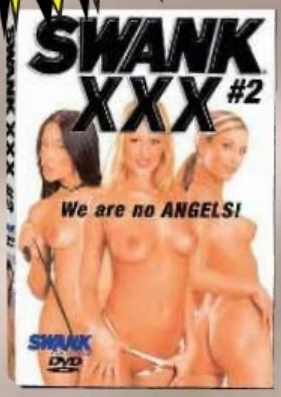
Selena
SWANK • NOVEMBER 2008

FROM THE PAGES OF SWANK



The sweetest slits, tightest asses, creamiest tits, and hottest mouths are getting together for an all-out fuck frenzy! Every hole will be crammed and creamed, every drop of jizz will be sucked and swallowed! You can't miss it! It's all here and it's all for you in ***SWANK XXX #6!*** Available at a video store near you or order online at www.buyswank.com or call 1-888-211-8110!

On Sale NOW at a video store near you!



Watch previews and order online at:

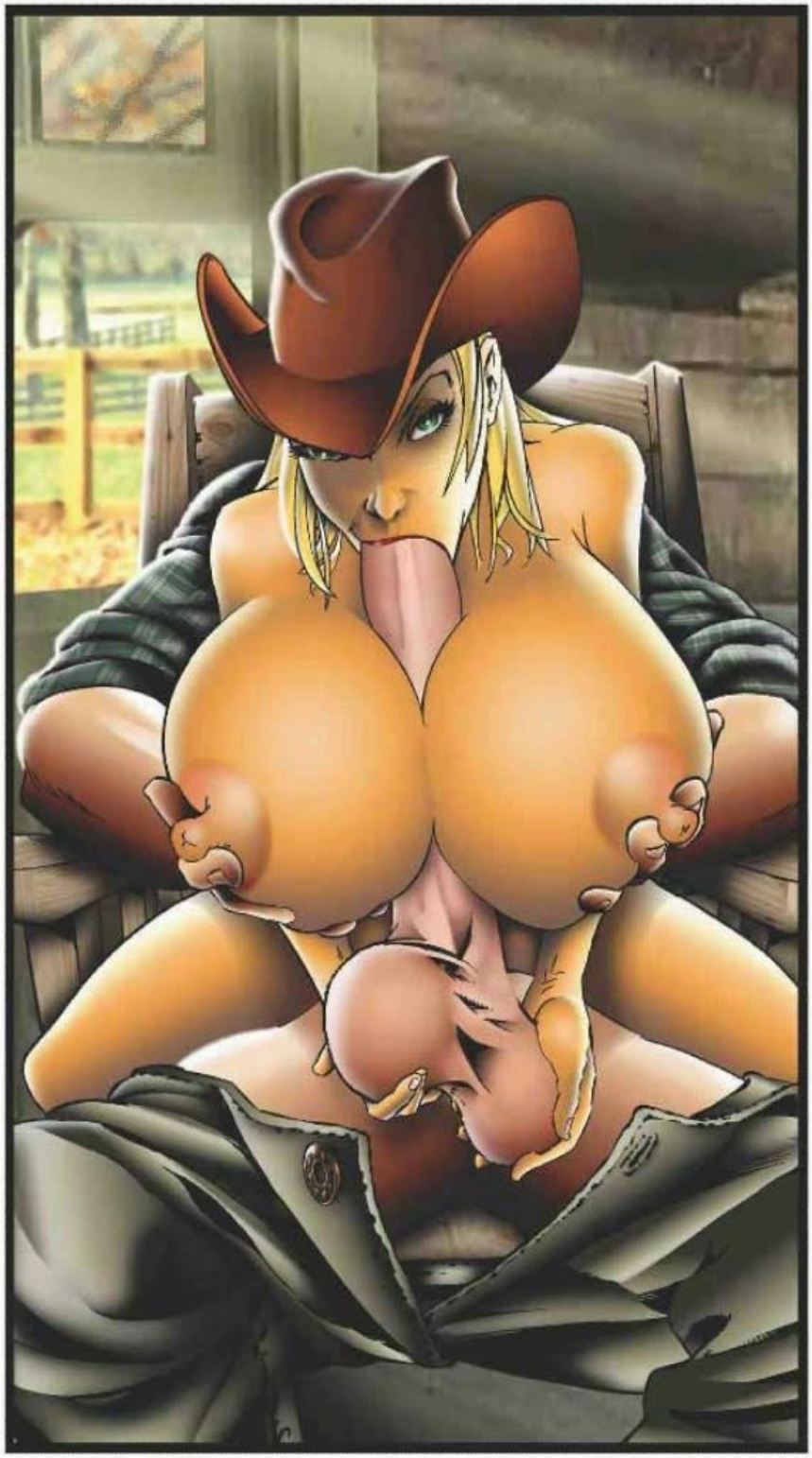
www.buyswank.com

Watch our show RIGHT NOW on video-on-demand!
Just go to http://www.swankvideo.com

20551

SWANKtoons

From the horny bastards at **www.Shh3D.com**



Timothy Alexander Horsemain Gourdradish was a mouthful! Plus, Shelly thought his name was a bit long.

A man who hadn't had a date in years, suddenly found himself in luck. This sexy, voluptuous brunette had agreed to go to the movies with him Friday night. But he was in a panic because his dick was only 3 inches long when erect, and if he ever scored with this beautiful woman, she would probably laugh at him and walk out the door.

So ... he went to his doctor and pleaded with him to give him something. The doc said take one of these pills every two hours and everything will be fine. Just before he was going to leave the house to pick up his date, he decided to take all ten pills at once because he was so desperate. Within minutes, he felt his penis go down his pants leg and onto the floor!

What was he going to do?! A quick thinker, he tied his penis as a necktie and put on a sportcoat. While in the dark theater, his hot date cuddled up next to him and started stroking his tie. While she was doing this she kept saying over and over, "I love your tie! I love your tie!" It wasn't long before a man 's voice came over the speaker system shouting, "Will the couple in the front row quit throwing ice cream on the screen?!?!"

"For your birthday I got you a maid. She does everything you don't like to...dusting, sweeping, anal..."

Babcock
I'M HAVING A TERRIBLE TIME, NURSE.
NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY, MY BALD-HEADED BANDIT FAILS TO TAKE A STAND.
I VISITED THE NEIGHBOR'S DAUGHTER BUT AN ERECTION WAS NO WHERE TO BE FOUND.
A STOP AT THE WHORE STORE EVEN FAILED IN TURNING MY COCK INTO A STICK OF ROCK.
I TRIED THINKING OF MY BEST MEATING, AND STILL NO DETECTION OF AN ERECTION.
...I EVEN WATCHED A BIRD'S JIGGLE-PICKLE TICKLE HER AND STILL THE SLAB IN MY POCKET WAS NOT A STANDING ROCKET!
OH?!
CAN YOU HELP ME?
CAN YOU TELL ME WHY I CAN'T GET IT UP?
CERTAINLY.
YOU'RE WEARING YOUR BELT TOO LOW.
END

Lucy Lee

LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD MORE PICS & VIDEO TO YOUR CELL PHONE
SWANKVIP.WAP.COM

XXX Reality Check

Text By Ron Jeremy

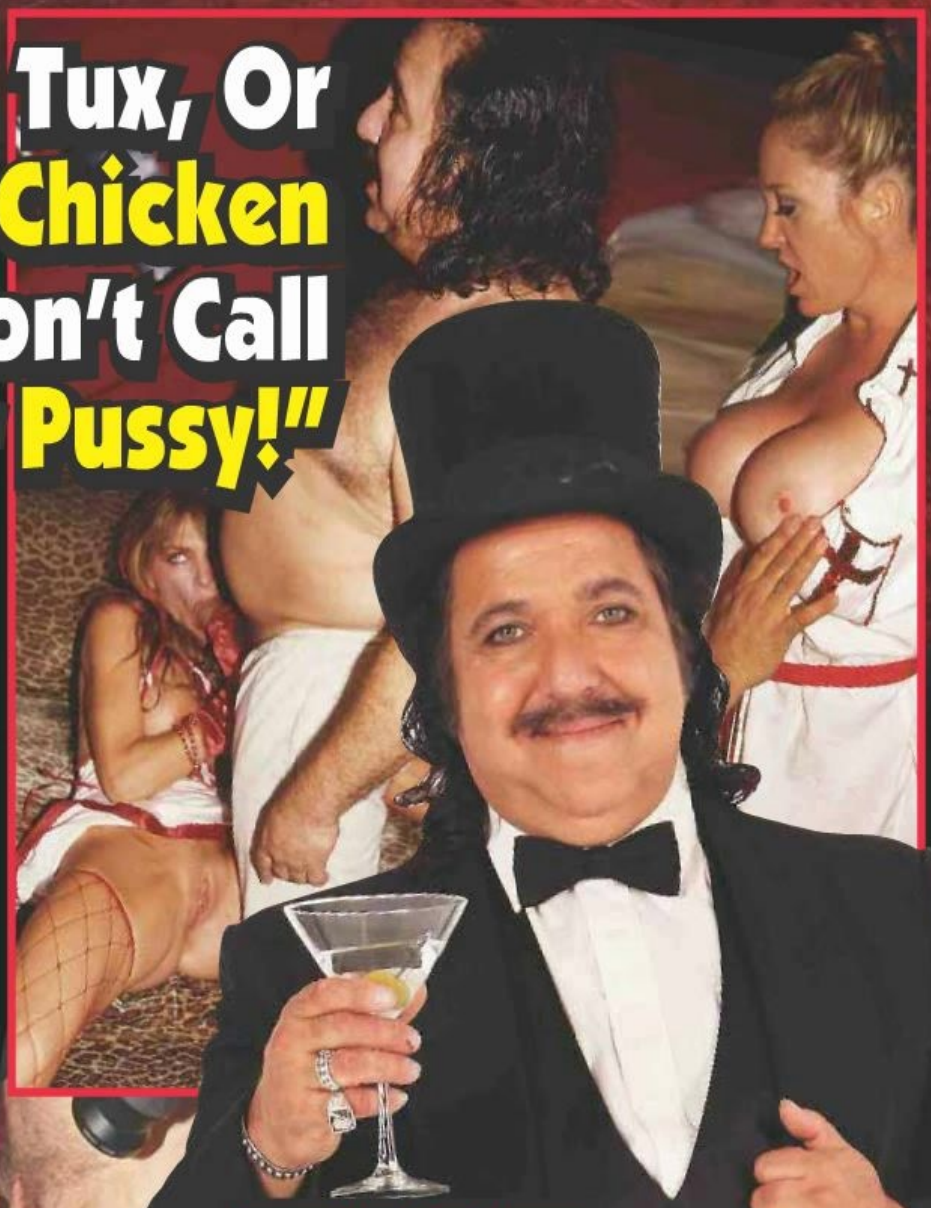
Good Morning! Good Afternoon! Goodnight! Just so you know it's all good here at *SWANK* high command, and Ron Jeremy at the hardcore helm with Mary Carey as usual back again! How's it shaking, dudes! Wherever you are, I hope it's well!

Because *SWANK* is sold worldwide, and there are so many time differences around the globe, you know, it has been proven that every second, of every day, year-round, somewhere somebody on the planet is looking at a copy of *SWANK* magazine—no shit! And probably spanking the monkey to it as well! Man, ain't it cool! And cool is what it's like to be back at the computer keyboard again, pounding out another column for my faithful readers to check out. As always it's been a busy time for me, I've been to a lot of parties, award shows, strip clubs, the usual works, and as always we are lining up the pix and the words for future *SWANK* stories. So no matter what, stay tuned, you are not going to see this stuff in any magazine other than *SWANK*. Get it? *SWANK* means Ron Jeremy, and Ron Jeremy means *SWANK*—'till death do us part! Ha ha! Okay, now out with the bullshit, in with this month's rant!

Okay class, today's question is—what is the purpose of porn? Simple: to film hot chicks having sex with guys and other hot chicks so you can enjoy watching it. That's really it. And most of XXX made today, and more and more of it over the past decade has been just that and little more than that. Call it gonzo, wall-to-wall, whatever they call it; it's just sex, sex and more sex. What more can you ask for? But over the course of my long carnal career—something like 30 years and nearly 2,000 sex scenes by now, and still sometimes these days, I have starred in many feature-length X-rated productions that not only call for doggystyle banging and facial cum shots, but scripts, acting, and even wearing special wardrobes. Seems almost silly, right? Worrying about what clothing you are wearing in an X-flick when all you are going to do is take it off anyway. But, what can I tell you, over the years I have played literally hundreds of special roles, with sex and without, casting me in all kinds of funny characters that have called for me to pay more attention to the wrinkles in my shirt, than the hardness of my cock! Seriously! Bummer!

Yes, that's the way it has been in the past. Anyone who has followed me in X-circles since I made my hardcore debut in 1979 when I was 26, has seen me in all kinds of films, from ones shot in dark cheap motel rooms (some of my favorites!) to massive weeks-long productions on boats, mansions, and very super-expensive Hollywood stages. And through it all I have often had to dress for suck-cess—take a look at some of these pix on the following pages! Am I a handsome devil or what?! Okay, maybe sometimes it was the "what"!

"Call Me In A Tux, Or Call Me In A Chicken Suit—Just Don't Call Me Late For Pussy!"



So, whatever, porn or not porn, I am an actor, and I get paid to do what the producers and directors tell me to do—and dressing up is sometimes part of the gig. The larger productions often had, and still do have, large wardrobe rooms and special wardrobe people on hand to pick out your clothing and help you get them on and off—hey, no cracks about my weight please! Personally, I would probably prefer to just walk on the set naked and get laid. Nevertheless, I have to admit the dressing up bit is fun, because as you all know, being an actor, a non-porn actor that is, has always been a great dream of mine, and I take "mainstream" parts in regular movies whenever I can get them.

The reason though I wanted to touch upon my various on-camera "outfits" over the years wasn't so much that I wanted to come off as some fashion plate—because in private I am as casual as a guy can be, just t-shirts and sweat pants please! But just to opine a bit about the development of the XXX biz since the '70s in terms of the acting, and costumes, and plots—as opposed to now, when such is very much on the downswing, and in a way it is sad. Back when I started out almost all porn productions shot on film, were pornos for sure, but they were also movies with stories—and with special

THE MANY FACES OF RON JEREMY!

22997
22159

clothing and outfits for all the actors.

It was a big deal what you wore on set; you couldn't just do what you wanted. Heck! We even had our own dressing rooms way back when, with our names and stars on the doors—I shit you not! Those were the days!

Then things began to change. The days when I would have to ask whether I would be wearing a brand new tuxedo that day, or dressed as King Kong the next, began to wane. The costs of such productions were of course incredible, and it was becoming harder and harder for the producers of such flicks to make money. So with the producers and directors cutting back budgets everything else was cut back as well, and by the late '80s the age of gonzo-style porn shooting was upon us, and more and more directors were just getting a guy and a girl in a room, turning on their cameras, and telling them to fuck. That was it! So today, the majority of porno tapes are little more than that. While most claim some type of theme or story on the covers of the DVD's, very little time of the actual tape is spent on that, as opposed to the real-deal hardcore humping. Of course, a number of larger more established and well-financed porno companies such as Vivid, Wicked and the like still do major feature pictures, but they are in the minority.

So what's left for guys like me? Not much! Sometimes these days I do get a call to play a part in a XXX'er that has a real plot and I have to get dressed up in something or other, but usually not. I did a hardcore scene some months back for this giant European porno outfit that was shooting in Los Angeles for a few weeks, and although they were a large producer with big bucks, they just stuck me in a hotel room in LA, brought in two chicks, and we fucked on a bed while they filmed it. Hey, who am I to complain?

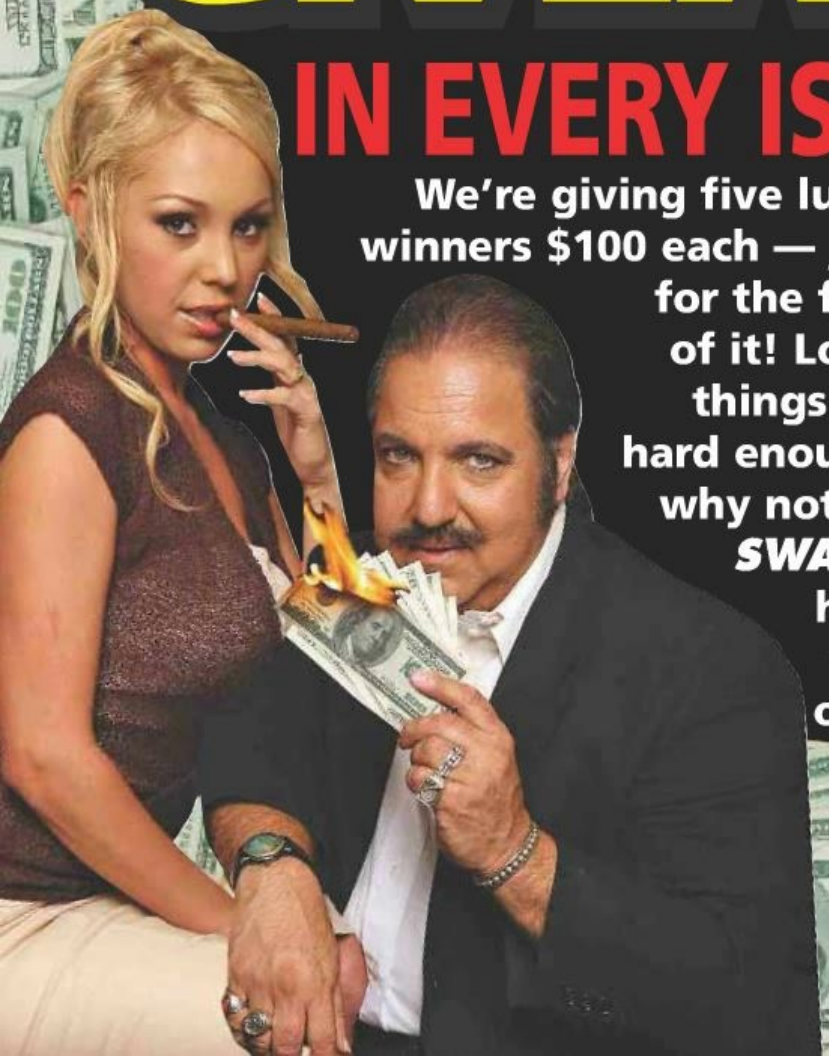
Do I miss those old days? Yes, and no. How's that for an answer! With the larger, more elaborate productions and all the dressing up and shit, it can take days and days to get everything ready to shoot, and you lose a lot of time. And the pay is usually about the same as rolling out of my bed, driving to a seedy motel somewhere in suburban LA, and walking in, fucking, and in an hour be back at my place to resume my nap! Yeah! So you see what I mean? Sometimes it is nice to get all dressed up and have people fuss over me, trying to get every little thread in place, it makes me feel loved! But other times it's just nice to get in, bang, and get out with my check, fast! Therefore, both ways have their good and bad points.

Bottom line? The days of playing "dress up" in porno fuck movies are mostly long gone, and with it an era of erotic film-making that was fun, but just not economical in these hi-tech times. But, we always will have the movies and the photos to remember them by! For those of your wanting to check out some of my earlier porn feature video presentations in all my old lovely attires, you can go to www.rame.net and type in my name and see almost every movie I have ever made and take it from there. For those of you more down with my current XXX incarnations, of course, I have many websites, but my most personal is always www.myspace.com/RonJeremy. Okay, that will do it for this month—out of time, out of words, and out of bullshit. So, that's me, Ron Jeremy, saying, I'm out! Later, dudes! □

SWANK'S $500

FUCK THE RECESSION GIVEAWAY!

IN EVERY ISSUE!



We're giving five lucky winners $100 each — just for the fuck of it! Look, things are hard enough, why not let *SWANK* help you out?

Just fill out the form below and send it in:

Official Entry Form

Win $100 bucks from *SWANK*

Name:_____ AGE:_____

Address:_____

City:_____

State:_____ Zip Code:_____

Phone Number:_____

(You must include your phone number so we can notify you that you've won.)

Entries must be received by September 9, 2008.
Void where prohibited by law.
Winner will be selected at random.

SWANK staff, family, friends, pets, etc. are not eligible.

CUT OUT AND SEND ENTRY FORM TO:

SWANK'S WIN $500 BUCKS CONTEST

210 ROUTE 4 EAST, SUITE 211

PARAMUS NEW JERSEY 07652

No photocopies accepted. Checks will be issued to the name on the submitted form.

24204

Cassandra Cruz & Justice

LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD MORE PICS & VIDEO TO YOUR CELL PHONE
SWANKVIP.WAP.COM

RON AND MARY'S X-RATED PORN THEATER

HELP I'M HORNY 2

STARRING: TABITHA JAMES, JESSICA JAMISON, ZACCARA, SAMANTHA FOX
DIRECTED BY: ARYNN STAR
AVAILABLE FROM: STARLIGHT PICTURES
RUNNING TIME: 120 MINUTES

"Help, I'm horny!" now this is the type of thing I hear all the time. Don't you? All of the pornstars in this movie look like ladies you could pick up in the local mall. They are sluttier than normal, but their looks make them what you would call "attainable". There are only four scenes in this movie and thankfully all four are solid. There is nothing really crazy happening here, just decent sex with good-looking (but not super hot) girls.

Tabitha is up first and she begins by sucking some cock as she jerks it to a full erection. Once he's completely hard Tabitha gets on top in a reverse cowgirl and squeezes his dick into her tight slit. As she starts banging the sounds of the slapping flesh gets progressively louder and faster. Tabitha looks hot as she bends towards the camera and gets dicked deep and hard. Tabitha goes pussy to mouth before they change positions. Tabitha's pierced tits sway as she is pounded from the back in doggie style. A big cumshot splashes across her ass cheeks.

Big titty blonde Jessica Jamison opens her scene with a blowjob too. Jessica does the "look ma no hands" cock-sucking trick before she has her lovely slit licked. In cowgirl, Jessica grinds and grounds her twat on his cock as she rides him. On all fours Jessica is pumped deep and fast in the doggie position, listening to her grunt will drive you nuts. Jessica's big boobs bounce around like they have a mind of their own and be careful not to get hypnotized. Where else should the guy pop his load but across her ample bosom? That's exactly where his baby batter ends up.

The only condom scene pops up with the sexy blonde Samantha Fox. Too bad it's not the British pop tart from the late '80s, now that's a celebrity sex tape I want. Samantha has a real connection to the camera and you'll feel part of the action as she draws you in with her eyes. These two have some spirited sex with some toy play thrown in for good measure. An arching cumshot coats her asscheeks and goes up her back.

Zaccara brings up the rear as she shows off her oral talent. Not a shy wallflower, Zaccara gives back as hard as she gets from her stunt cock. Nice 69-ing with Zaccara gasping for breath as her guy flicks his tongue all over her cooch. Zaccara is fucked fast and hard before the guy shoots a sticky load into her pretty face. –Kevin Bruce

DESPERATE BLACKWIVES

STARRING: AMILE WATERS, CHOCOLATE, JADA FIRE, JORDIN SKYES, VANESSA MONET, MARIE LUV, MONIQUE, MR. MARCUS, SEAN MICHAELS, SLEDGE HAMMER, TEE REEL, VANESSA MONET
DIRECTED BY: ANTON SLAYER
AVAILABLE FROM: AFRO-CENTRIC
RUNNING TIME: 120 MINUTES

This ebonized, eroticized version of the popular TV show stars some awesome, testicle tightening black talent, like busty beauty Jada Fire, the orally gifted Jordin Skye, tasty Vanessa Monet, newcummer Amile Waters, the aptly named Chocolate and last but never least, the amazing Monique. So it's a line-up sure to please even the most jaded aficionados of Afro-erotic action, in a big way.

Juicy Jada Fire is, of course, a boner fide black X- rated superstar. This bodacious bimbette boasts a smoldering rack of large nippled, all natural juggs and an obvious appetite for very large cock. She's pretty, and pretty fucking voracious too, especially when stuffing Tee Reel's gigantic bone between her luscious, glossed up, man-devouring lips. Jada really knows how to slurp a Johnson, and she's no slouch in the coitus department either, with an ass that gyrates like a bowl of molten Jell-O as she fucks Tee into a satiated stupor. Tee winds up the session by coating Jada's studded tongue with gobs of sticky cum.

Jordin Skye is another amazing cocksucker, and watching satellite TV installer Sean Michaels install his giant bone in her hot mouth is a stiffening sight indeed; then Michaels bangs her into orbit with a relentless and raunchy screwing that leaves her shuddering with orgasmic aftershocks. And he also unloads on her cute kisser.

Marie Luv is working out on the treadmill wondering why her husband prefers Internet porn to her dick stiffening charms; and looking at Marie, it has to be one of the inexplicable mysteries of the universe. But personal trainer Sledge Hammer is there to console her by shoving his massive member up her hot slit, and then into her eager to be fucked ass; she diddles her clit as he stuffs her rectum, then sucks the last drop of man juice out of the beefy stud.

Last but not least the very lovely Vanessa Monet presents her horny hubby with a present: newcummer Amile Waters, and these two gals give the horny hubby a night to remember, doing his tool everyway from Sunday, then both taking it in the face. *Desperate Housewives 3* will leave porn fans desperate…for more! –W.A. Moody

READY WET GO 4

STARRING: REBECA LINARES , SHYLA STYLEZ AMY RIED, PRESLEY MADDOX , VICTORIA, MR. PETE, ERIK EVERHARD, DILLION DAY, MARCO BANDERAS, CHRIS STREAMS
DIRECTED BY: CHRIS STREAMS
AVAILABLE FROM: THIRD DEGREE
RUNNING TIME: 131 MINUTES

Ever get that feeling like someone is reading your mind, and showing you exactly what you want to see without asking? That's *Ready We Go 4*. Everything is better when it gets wet right? When you're talking about chicks and pussy that is for fucking certain!

The best set of tits in the biz, Amy Reid, strides into the room and oils her flawless body up for the camera. That's really all you need to see before you have to make an emergency clean up. Amy's arousal is evident as she teases and runs her hands up and down and inside her curvy body. Erik Everhard arrives to fuck the tits off of this beauty queen. After a spirited tit fuck, he slides his well-lubed prick into her slit. Amy knows her angles well and keeps her tits in frame as she fucks like wild. Erik has his cock milked so it erupts down Amy's throat. Swallowing the goo down is par for the course as Amy gobbles up his seed.

23370

Presley Maddox has some striking features; her long dark hair and hypnotizing eyes that smolder lust. Looking fresh from a shower, Presley looks shiny and wet as adds some oil to her curvy behind to really highlight the curves. This is one great show. Flashing a killer smile, Presley rub her tasty fun-bags with oil before she's presented with a cock to suck. Marco has her ride him cowgirl style so her perfect ass get the right attention. The oil starts flying everywhere and some lands on the camera lens. Presley is a pro, but she seems a bit restrained in the scene. A big load is popped into her mouth and being a terrific dirty girl, Presley tries to swallow it all.

You really get a lot to love from Third Degree. There's three more wet and ready girls to go thorugh and one of them is sex siren Rebecca Linares. Victoria is wild and oils up her killer body for some serious dick drilling. Anal is the order of the day as Victoria goes overboard with oil and her lovely little asshole is pumped raw. Blonde Shyla Styles admires her body in the mirror as she pours oil all over and rubs it in. The lovely Rebeca Linares sexes up the screen with just a glance. Save a load for this hottie, she deserves your individual attention. Mr. Pete fucks Rebeca's perfect ass without reservation and by the sound of it, it isn't hard enough for Miss Linares. Make this movie a part of your porn library. – Ray Winston

NO MAN'S LAND GANGBANG

STARRING: ALANA EVANS, AUDREY BITONI, AVY LEE ROTH, CANDY MASON, CODI MILO, ELENA RIVERA, EVA ANGELINA, JENNA HAZE, JOANNA ANGEL, KIMBERLY KOLE, KYLIE KING, LYLA LEI, NAKITA KASH, ROXY DEVILLE, SUNNY LANE, VERONICA RAYNE, VICTORIA VALENTINO
DIRECTED BY: DEVINN LANE
AVAILABLE FROM: VIDEO TEAM
RUNNING TIME: 180 MIN.

23371

I once had a friend say to me, "You know I don't see what the big deal is about Jenna Haze" Before he could say another blasphemous word I punched him so hard in the teeth he eats everything through a straw now.

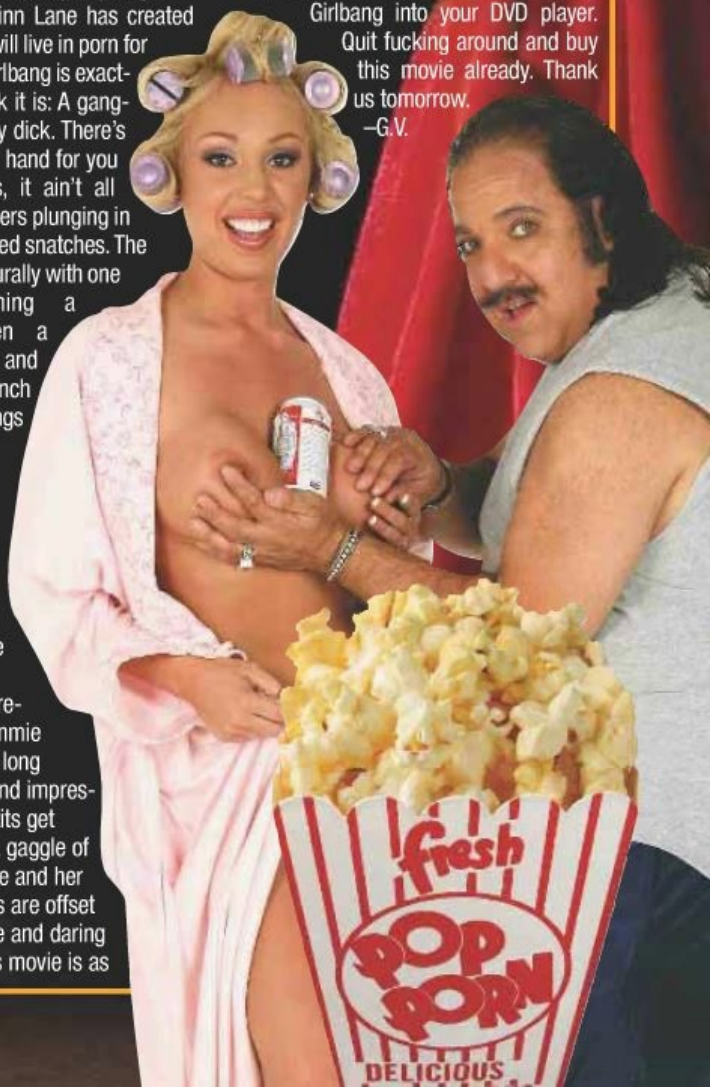
Just look at this cast list. If that doesn't excite you already, take your pulse you just may be an animated corpse. A two disc set of today's best looking and hottest performers gathered together to suck and fuck their delicious pussies into Nirvana. Where is the downside? Kill the video and just listen to the natural sounds of almost two-dozen girls lapping and buzzing away at their holiest of holies. It's almost better than watching from the couch. Seriously though, how can anything be better than witnessing a pack of gorgeous girls face deep in pussy?

Director Devinn Lane has created something that will live in porn for days to come. Girlbang is exactly what you think it is: A gangbang without any dick. There's plenty of toys on hand for you penetration fans, it ain't all tongues and fingers plunging in and out of trimmed snatches. The orgy unfolds naturally with one couple becoming a threesome then a foursome and on and one until the stench of estrogen hangs from the ceiling.

You get girls of all shapes and sizes in Miss Haze's perfect girls only fantasy. No matter what type of pornstar you fancy, she is represented here. Sammie Rhodes with her long blonde tresses and impressive big natural tits get taken down by a gaggle of sluts. Sunny Lane and her all natural curves are offset by the diminutive and daring Jenna Haze. This movie is as close to porn perfection (without any cumshots) as you will ever see.

Group kissing leads to more groping and toy fucking as the craziness continues to build and build. Can you blame these girls for acting as if there is no camera in the room? The heat is real, the passion is intense and the screams of delight will ring in your ears for days on end. Girlbang is the kind of porn you have to watch more than once. Torrid 69's, three-on-one sex, and some of the best oral action are only a fraction of what you will uncover when you pop Girlbang into your DVD player. Quit fucking around and buy this movie already. Thank us tomorrow.

–G.V.



THIS BUTT'S 4 U 3

STARRING: ALEXIS TEXAS, REBECA LINARES, RITA FALTOYANO, SANDRA ROMAIN, MARIA BELLUCCI, MR. PETE, RACHEL ROXXX, RACHEL STARR, ERIK EVERHARD, MARCO BANDERAS, SEAN MICHAELS, TEE REEL
DIRECTED BY: ERIK EVERHARD
AVAILABLE FROM: JULES JORDAN VIDEO
RUNNING TIME: 252 MINUTES

The opener sets the heat bar quite high and, fortunately, it never gets any lower. In the beginning Sandra Romain and Rachel Starr arrive to tease Eric Everhard with matching jeans that are more holes than jeans, and this quickly leads this butt-lovin' dude to lie down as both babes do a dual face sitting gig that almost gives a new meaning to the term Head Job. Mr. Pete shows up to even things out a bit and it turns into a free-for-all four-some that includes double penetration, swapping, and the proverbial facial finish. Kudos to Rachel Starr for keeping up with the high energy maintenance needed to satisfy Sandra Romain, and the part of their scene where they are getting plowed from behind, with their moist lips mere inches from one another, is erotic as hell.

The girl with the perfect ass, Alexis Texas, is up next to seduce Everhard at the pool. It didn't take much to get him up, interested, and buried deep in her rear. This cutie rides him like a pro without losing her down home appeal, and ever the conscientious and environmentally friendly person, she swallows his load with a smile.

Last is busty Rachel Roxxx as Everhard's private pole and lap dancer who acts out the familiar fantasy of a lap dance progressing to much, much more.

This also includes some bonus features: fetish menu, behind the scenes, widescreen, trailers,and a cast list. –Edgar Argyle

CARMEN INKED

STARRING: CARMEN LUVANA, SATIVA ROSE, AUDREY BITONI, REGAN REESE, MR. PETE, MARCO BANDERAS, TOMMY GUNN
DIRECTED BY: ANDRE MADNESS
AVAILABLE FROM: ADAM AND EVE
RUNNING TIME: 125 MINUTES

The tattoo parlor is a world unto itself. Everyone coming in for ink has a story and passion behind their personal artwork.

Mr. Pete helps Sativa Rose pick a tattoo before taking her back for some sweet spooning! Sativa is sex personified. Mr. Pete is her tattoo artist and he is serious about getting Sativa to sit on his fat cock. Shedding her little low-cut dress that really highlights all the best tourist locations, the couple begin their mating dance. On his lap she sits, taking his dick deep into her steamy little slit. Mr. Pete pounds her into the ground with a crushing missionary romp before they change positions with Sativa on top.

Watching her ride a cock is like seeing some strange exotic bird get fucked by another strange bird. You just can't take your eyes away, but you don't know where to focus, every inch of the petite punta is amazing. They end up screwing some more with a great reverse cowgirl being the highlight. After fucking for a long time, Mr. Pete finishes inside the sexy tart and his batter oozes out for the camera to see. Hot damn!

Working her Latina roots, Carmen shows up in a revealing and incredibly sexy maid's outfit. Brad Hardy is the lucky woodsman in his lonely hotel room. One thing leads to another, doesn't it always, and Carmen's lips get wrapped around Hardy's tool. Brad frees Carmen's perfect boobs and places his cock in the valley of flesh and humps her cleavage like a horny dog. Flopping back onto the bed, Carmen has her pussy lapped and fingered before Brad slips on a rubber and pumps her caliente cooch.

Audrey Bitoni is a quickly rising new starlet. Marco is her artist and these two get their kink on in a big way. There's toe sucking, titty licking and plenty of oral for these two sexual deviants. Audrey plays with her pussy as Marco beats off and cums all over her face and wide-open mouth.

Carmen returns to close out the movie with Tommy Gunn. Talk about a barnburner. If this scene went on any longer Adam and Eve would be hearing from my doctor about the abuse my elbow is receiving. These two have great chemistry and it pours through the screen as they fuck hard and fast with little time for any breaks. Carmen goes for the 69 and looks absolutely stunning with her pussy across Tommy's chin and her perfect ass in the air.

Without a doubt, it is one of the better movies I reviewed this year!

– Larry Tripper

SWANKLIVE.com

Free Live Video Chat & Private 1-on-1 Shows!

1 Pick A Model!

2 Chat Free!

3 Go Private!

4 Then Repeat.

SwankLive.com is a live video chat service that allows you to chat with numerous models FREE, then if and when you're ready you can "Go Private" for an unbelievable online experience that will blow your mind!

Chat LIVE Now!

www.swanklive.com

23766
Ava

Rose

LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD MORE PICS & VIDEO TO YOUR CELL PHONE
SWANKVIP.WAP.COM

Alicia

LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD MORE PICS & VIDEO TO YOUR CELL PHONE
SWANKVIP.WAP.COM

NEXT MONTH IN SWANK

ALL THE PUSSY YOU'LL EVER NEED!

Well, that may be an exaggeration, 'cause we all know that just like money, there's never enough pussy to be had! SWANK delivers the most gash for your cash, and that's no lie! Grab the next issue and see everything we've got and more! Be there!

SWINGIN' WITH RON JEREMY!

No, it's not a CD of Ron covering Frank Sinatra tunes; it's RJ doin' what he does best, baby: swingin'—with his dick! Ron goes from broad to broad, dame to dame, and when he calls for post time, it ain't about drinkin', Mack! Groovy gash-es, cuckoo cunnies, and dooby-dooby-dicks! Swingin' with Ron Jeremy: it's a gas!

MARY, MARY, QUITE CUNT-RARY!

How does Mary feel about getting fucked underwater? How deep does she like getting the meat into her snizz? Find out as the incomparable Mary Carey dishes the dirty dirt in Mary's Mailbag!

AND, FOR THE KNOCKOUT BLOW...

We've got a look at the greatest "Tough Guys To Remember!", all the best Stuff, the latest hardcore fuck flicks in Porn Theater, and lots more!

23675,24174,23604,24177,24267

Hotter, sexier & bigger than ever!
Don't miss the December 2008 issue of *SWANK*!
On sale September 30, 2008

Barely legal and keen to learn!
1-888
I AM
LEGAL
(1-888-426-5342)
18+ ONLY
My friends'll be here soon, and I just LOVE to share..!
1-888-51
SCREW
I'M BLACK, AND HORNY AS HELL
1-800-691-
LACE
(1-800-691-5223)
Cum here and
1-900-938
DO ME
18+, no credit card required, only $2.49 - $4.99/min
I JUST LOVE TO SUCK
1-800-317-5327

-Adults Only-
DREAM GIRLS!
All New! All Hot!
-All Sluts Are 18 Years Of Age Or Older-
18+ Only
2.49-4.99/min
I DO IT ALL! I'LL MAKE YOUR WISHES COME TRUE!
1-800-969-DANA
I'M A TOTAL BUTT SLUT! I LOVE IT DOGGIE!
ANAL!
1-888-733-TUSH
WE'RE YOUNG, WE'RE BLACK, AND WE'LL TRY ANYTHING!
SISTA LOVE!
1-888-839-LOVE
1-888-237-
7 5 SLUT 8 8
ALL NEW SERVICE!
JUST DIAL 1-888-312-TWAT
(1-888-312-8928) - ALL NEW - ALL LIVE - ALL SLUTS - PUSSY EATING - PUSSY PUMPING!